JOHN BULL

Vol. XVI. No. 411 | SATURDAY, APRIL 18, 1914. | ONE PENNY

(Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.)

A 0089661

For meaning of this No. see page 11 of Cover.

The world is a bundle of hay;
Mankind are the asses who pull;
Each tugs it a different way,
And the greatest of all is John Bull

—BYRON.

Edited by
HORATIO BOTTOMLEY.

GREAT NEW SPORTING COMPETITION

SEE PAGE 36.

WHAT IS YOUR NUMBER?

Every copy of June 20th JOHN BULL is sold at a definite number, and every unsold COPY of JOHN BULL on Publication is a non-numbered number.

To each of the holders of copies of June 20th, of certified date, bearing any of such numbers, we will make publication which gives a publication (a reasonable estimate will be allowed to Income and Colonial dishonesty) of a collective portion of the price to identify the date and number pay the sum of ONE GUINEA in return for the copy in such endeavour for one week to increase our circulation. Before the money is paid we require a report of all the work done.

The following correct claims have been received:—

Mr. J. WHITE, 317, Mill Street, Bradford, Manchester. February 21st. No. 324,017.

Mr. H. W. REED, 29, Gordon Place, Kensington, W. March 21st. No. 326,168.

Mr. J. BESSETT, 65, Douglas Street, Deptford. March 23th. No. 497,578.

Mr. WM. DRAPER, 25, Tixall Road, Littleworth, Stafford. March 29th. No. 537,522.

Mr. F. E. MALLAWES, 4, Glave Street, Attercliffe, Sheffield. March 21st. No. 488,737.

Mr. S. W. JACKSON, 53, Abeton Road, Cutsyke, Castleford, Yorks. March 21st. No. 404,451.

Mr. D. JONES, 7, Hascidale Road, Walton, Liverpool. March 21st. No. 916,213.

Mr. A. TUCKER, 16, Stratfield Road, Bromley-by-Bow. March 23th. No. 624,376.

Mr. A. ROBERTS, 9, Johnson's Buildings, Kerbet Street, Poplar, E. March 23th. No. 514,626.

Mr. A. G. DAVIS, "Hill Croft," Woodfield Crescent, Kidderminster. March 21st. No. 761,130.

Mr. W. A. STIVEY, 313, Embankment Road, Plymouth. March 21st. No. 122,202.

Mr. GEO. LOCKER, Jnr., Davey House, Etwall, Derby. March 21st. No. 823,765.

Mr. A. McVEE, 26, St. Lawrence Street, Greenock. March 23th. No. 199,797.

Mr. R. INGLIS, Jnr., 45, Glasgow Road, Burnbank, Hamilton, N.B. March 21st. No. 594,944.

Mr. G. R. BROUGHAM, 29, Whitworth Road, Plumstead. March 21st. No. 203,945.

The following are the fifty numbers for our issue of April 11th:—

001746	142399	342297	518191	782424
006525	178690	351449	521457	819626
009622	195853	389780	542622	846662
026620	219762	399810	583770	900102
048922	246657	402589	617126	949586
079972	255474	407355	623478	994476
099296	270294	426760	662118	997629
107228	303115	446019	696824	A009142
119143	306451	497016	714612	A006734
124629	327616	505517	726014	A010946

The A prefixed to a drawn number indicates it is plus a million.

The Fifty Numbers in respect of this week will be announced in our next issued (published on April 23rd).

WHY SUFFER FROM RHEUMATISM?

1/11 per Bottle. Trial Size 6d.

A successful scientific preparation hitherto confined to the wealthy, which always relieves and often completely cures

RHEUMATISM, LUMBAGO, GOUT, SCIATICA, and all URIC ACID Complaints.

SPECIAL OFFER.

As experience alone can show the value of this remedy we will send POST FREE on receipt of 6d. (to cover cost of preparation and packing), a trial supply to you, together with booklet containing reprints of many letters from people who have been cured by this wonderful remedy. Your money will be refunded when purchasing first 1/1½ bottle. This offer is for a short time only. Write to-day.

One of many letters received.

186, West End Lane, London, N.W. 19th Jan., '14.

"Gentlemen,—I have very much pleasure in testifying to the undoubted merits of 'Gervikol' in relieving and curing Rheumatic pains in the joints and limbs. I have tried many other preparations for years without relief, but since using 'Gervikol' I am pleased to say I am free from pain and can highly recommend 'Gervikol' to any sufferer from Rheumatism.

"Yours faithfully, J. A. KATZ."

Gervikol *will benefit you, why not take advantage of our special offer and be free from pain*

APIA MANUFACTURING CO., 127d, Minories, E.C.

TRIAL SUPPLY COUPON.

Please send trial size bottle and booklet for which I enclose 6d.

M.....

.....

Write clearly.

CUT HERE

CUT HERE

CUT HERE

STATE (IN INK) THE NUMBER OF GOALS AND THE ATTENDANCE.

"John Bull" Entrance Form.

CUP FINAL CONTEST

To be Played Sat. April 25 | *Contest closes April 24.*

NAME OF CLUB.	GOALS.	NAME OF CLUB.	GOALS.	ATTENDANCE.
BURNLEY		LIVERPOOL		

IMPORTANT.—If you predict no goals will be scored by either side—put 0 in each goal column.

I enter JOHN BULL Cup Final Competition in accordance with the rules announced on this page, and agree to accept the published decision as final and legally binding.

20 Entrance Forms must be cut, not torn out.

FINAL COUPON.

SIGNED.....

ADDRESS.....

RULES.

Write, in ink, in spaces provided, your forecast of goals and attendance. If you predict no scores, fill in the goal columns with 0. Score will have priority of claim over figures of attendance. Address your coupons, marked "Cup Final Contest," to "John Bull," 25, Floral Street, Covent Garden, London, so as to reach us not later than Friday, April 24th.

£2,500 in cash will be awarded to the sender of an All Correct Coupon. If nobody gets an All Correct Coupon, £400 will be awarded the sender of the most nearly correct forecast.

A Special Prize of £100 will be awarded to the sender of the most correct forecast on a "Mary Bull" Coupon. Should the sender of a "Mary Bull" coupon win or share the larger prizes, then the £100 will go to the sender of the next best "Mauve" coupon.

No responsibility will be accepted for loss or non-delivery of any effort. No correspondence nor requests for interviews will be entertained. Alterations on coupons will disqualify.

In the event of a tie, the prize or prizes will be divided.

Our employees are debarred from competing.

DUPLICATE COUPON.

	GOALS.
BURNLEY	
LIVERPOOL	

ATTENDANCE.

JOHN BULL.

Politics without Party—Criticism without Cant:
Without Fear or Favour, Rancour or Rant.

Vol. XVI. No. 411. Week ending Saturday, April 18th. 1914. One Penny.

£10 REWARD.

Wanted, the Copy of "John Bull" for APRIL 11th, 1914, bearing on its Cover the Number **988,332.**

Apply THE MANAGER, "JOHN BULL,"
93, Long Acre, London, W.C.

THE WORLD, THE FLESH, AND THE DEVIL.

[*The Editor discourses upon passing events and topics of the day.*]

The Parliamentary Pantomime.

Did you read the proceedings on the last day's sitting of the House of Commons? Everybody "ragging" everybody else—a hundred and fifty "blocking" motions put down, to prevent the possibility of discussing anything! And each player in the game getting £400 a year—from *you*. How do you like it? Here is the *Pall Mall Gazette's* account of the sport:—

> The House of Commons was the scene this afternoon of a screaming farce. There were dull moments at times, but on the whole the performance went off very well, the parts being excellently cast, and considerable spirit being shown in the acting.

Nice reading, eh? How everything *is* coming our way—which is, the way of the Business Government.

"An Affectionate Greeting."

That is what the Liberal Whip for Scotland predicts for Mr. Asquith—"from all parts of the House"—when he takes his seat, once more, for East Fife. "An affectionate greeting"—from the men who, with hand on heart and eyes upturned, have been invoking the wrath of Heaven upon his base and treasonable head! Even Sir Edward Carson will, doubtless, join in the demonstration. Now you see how real the "crisis" is. Join the League.

The "John Bull" Type.

Thus Ramsay Macdonald, in the *Daily Citizen*:—

> The Army officer is a Unionist in his bias and prejudices. He does not follow politics. He thinks himself above them. But in his mess or clubs you rarely come across a Liberal newspaper, and the weekly journals he reads are of the JOHN BULL type.

Apart from pointing out that at every Service club the leading papers—Liberal and Tory—are regularly taken, we desire to thank the honourable gentleman—"for Brutus is an honourable man"—for his advertisement of this journal; although we scarcely know what other weekly journals there are "of the JOHN BULL type." Was he thinking of the *Christian World?*

Willie Starchfield.

Who *did* kill Willie Starchfield? Surely this is not to become another of the unsolved murder mysteries? We know that the police are very busy seeing that shopkeepers do not sell a penn'orth of goods on Closing Day, and that nobody backs his fancy for the "City and Sub." in the street; but a few really ought to be spared to look into this case.

Fishy!

We recently commented on the fact that, during the heat of the Ulster Crisis, Mr. Balfour was practising his twist tennis service at Monte Carlo. On the Second Reading debate on the Home Rule Bill, the principal member of the Government (Mr. Asquith being at the moment seatless) was away in Scotland—fishing!

Amazement.

Mr. Brace, one of the Labour M.P.s, is amazed. "There has been some very bad muddling," said he in the Parliamentary Debates of March 30th, "there is no doubt about that, and muddling that would not be tolerated in a Trade Union." He was amazed, he continued, "that such a thing could happen in a Government Department in this country as to have two clauses added to a Cabinet memorandum," and then came this: "No wonder some people talk about a Business Government." No wonder, indeed. The way national affairs are managed in this country by both Parties would not conduce to the success of a fried fish shop.

More News.

We are always learning something. Here is the *Daily Graphic* telling us that the independent private member has at length "arrived," and that to *Mr. Philip Snowden* is due the credit of opening the eyes of the public to the hollowness and fraud of Party politics! And then we are given his very words:—

> They could see that member coming in from the Terrace or the smoking-room at the ringing of the division bell, and at the entrance to the Lobbies having pointed out to him by the Party Whip the particular lobby into which he must go to register his vote for a motion of which in nine cases out of ten he has not the remotest idea. He has not heard a word of the discussion; he does not know even what the question under discussion is; he votes as a supporter of his Party, and if he understands the question and has opinions upon it, it makes no difference. He is there to support his Party, to follow his leader, to do as he is told. This is expressing the will of the people.

Ever heard anything like that before, by chance? Maybe you have read our Albert Hall speech of nearly five years ago. Evidently Mr. Snowden has!

The Two Marys.

We note that Miss Mary Richardson, the Rokeby Venus slasher, is temporarily at large once more. *Mary Bull* must keep an eye on *her* picture gallery. Have you seen it?

Last week of our £2,500 Cup Final Contest. Final Coupon.

Lord Northbourne and Nebuchadnezzar.

When last we heard of Lord Northbourne he was offering to kill a fatted calf or roast a fatted ox if and when Mr. Lloyd George was hanged, drawn, and quartered, or something of that kind. Now his Lordship appears on the political scene with an announcement to the Canterbury Conservative Association that "the handwriting which warned Nebuchadnezzar is written on the wall, and before many weeks are over the present Ministry will be killed and gone." There is still a chance, therefore, for people towards whom his Lordship is well disposed to enjoy his fatted calf. Meanwhile, we don't see why he should drag Neb. into the Home Rule question. It may or may not be true that this old King of the Jews sold his wife for a pair of shoes, and that when the shoes began to wear Nebuchadnezzar began to swear—but surely it was not Neb. who worried himself about handwriting on a wall. If his Lordship will inquire at the nearest Sunday school, we think he will find that the gentleman concerned in the handwriting affair was one Belshazzar, who was so perturbed during dinner that the joints of his loins were loosed and his knees smote one against another.

With Compliments.

While the large crowd of Tories were protesting in Hyde Park against the use of British soldiers to coerce Ulster, a small crowd of Larkinites—addressed, amongst others, by Captain White, son of the late Sir George White—were protesting in Trafalgar Square against the use of British soldiers to coerce strikers. In case Mr. Ramsay Macdonald has not read the speeches, this is to inform the I.L.P. "leader" that, in the studied opinion of Captain White, the Parliamentary Labour Party are "the thickest-headed people in the world." Which recalls the story about a certain M.P. who went into a shop to purchase a hat. "You have a very long head, sir," remarked the tradesman, measuring the old headgear lengthwise. "Indeed?" questioned the M.P. "Yes, sir," pursued the tradesman, "and"—measuring the other way—"'pon my word, it is as thick as it is long!" Was the hero of the story Ramsay himself? He is certainly a long-headed chap, at any rate.

Telescope to Blind Eye.

This is a friendly pat on the back of Mr. T. Mitchell, Chairman of Magistrates at Bingley, in Yorkshire, for putting his telescope to his blind eye when some men were haled before him for betting at a local rabbit coursing meeting. Giving them the benefit of the "doubt," he told them it would be inconsistent to fine them for what they were alleged to have done in the presence of policemen in disguise, when he had done precisely similar things very many times at the Waterloo Cup meeting in the presence of policemen in full uniform. As we have often pointed out, it is a frightful crime for a poor man to back his fancy for a shilling, but a most innocent entertainment for a well-to-do man to back it for a "monkey." Perhaps Mr. Mitchell has not a blind eye after all. He may be only pretending not to see.

Forgotten.

During the recent visit of the King to Birkenhead, it had been arranged to present to his Majesty Mr. J. T. Burns, Superintendent of the local fire brigade, and a Mr. William Wilkinson—both of whom served on the *Orontes* while the King was lieutenant aboard. Without a doubt his Majesty would have been pleased to renew his acquaintance with these old comrades, but the little bigwigs of Birkenhead were so busy thrusting themselves into the centre of the picture all the time that the royal shipmates were forgotten. This is one of the penalties of not being somebody in particular.

Stamps for Tramps.

The tramping fraternity have discovered an ingenious use for Mr. Lloyd George's Insurance cards. The Master of Alton Workhouse has given the game away. It appears that the possession of a duly stamped card entitles the owner to a sort of preferential treatment by the workhouse authorities, as it is taken to indicate that the possessor is a *bona fide* working man. Consequently, Tired Tim and Weary Will are making it a practice to keep an Insurance card, duly stamped to date (at a cost of sevenpence a week, obtained by begging) —which they present at the workhouse gates at nightfall. On the strength of this guarantee of industry and respectability they are admitted, provided with supper, a bed, and a supply of food to sustain them through the next day's journey in search of "work." Now we see who get the "rare and refreshing fruit"! We shall have to add a line to Mr. Lloyd George's epitaph when the time comes: "He made it possible for the lazy mumpers to obtain board and lodging at the rate of sevenpence a week, whilst honest workers looked in vain for rare and refreshing fruit in exchange for their weekly fourpences."

The Wail of a Dyspeptic.

There is a sad-hearted man in the suburbs. On a recent Saturday he speeded a servant to the nearest chemist for the purpose of buying a certain dyspepsia specific. She returned, saying that the medicine-monger hadn't it in stock. Then he started out himself and found another chemist—a mile and a half away. He, also, regretted that he hadn't it in stock, as it could be sold only by persons holding a licence, owing to its containing a modicum of alcohol; indeed, he had been compelled to return or destroy all he had had. Thereupon the sufferer made a tour of the public-houses in the pouring rain. All in vain. The chemists weren't allowed to sell it because a paternal Government thought it would encourage the drink traffic, and the hostelries hadn't got it, because it didn't. He now asks us to inform him whether this is a free country. The answer is in the negative.

A Political Prophet.

In these days of political strain and stress, it is delightful to come across a man, able to discuss politics with philosophic calm and gentle forbearance towards opponents. "Sir," says an Irish gentleman, writing to us from Stranocum, Co. Antrim, "I notice you made no remarks about the wicked plot against Ulster. Fortunately it was bungled, or thousands of homes might have been in mourning to-day. A good stout hemp rope should be got ready at once for each of those three damned scoundrels—Churchill, George and Seely, and used. Shooting would be too good for them. They will come to a bad finish-up yet." As a contribution to a peaceful settlement of the Irish question, how does this recommend itself to Sir Edward Carson?

Vestments out of Rates.

Lots of queer things happen at Enniskillen, the latest being Canon Keown's application to the Guardians for "new green vestments and a missal" for use in religious services in the workhouse. As a member, Mr. Brown, J.P., remarked, "the ratepayers have no right to pay for the millinery of the Roman Catholic Church," or, for that matter, of any other church. There is as much obligation on Canon Keown, as a workhouse chaplain, to buy his own vestments as there is to buy his own shirt or his own trousers; but the Guardians thought otherwise and the Canon will get his ecclesiastical millinery out of the rates. Evidently he is in luck.

Something New for our Readers. See our Great Sporting Competition. Page 36.

Expenses Explained.

In a recent issue we criticised the action of certain members of the Willesden Education Committee who travelled third-class to an educational conference though in receipt of a first-class railway allowance from public funds. Our information led us to assume that the delegates had vulgarly "pocketed the difference," and the fact that they were subsequently surcharged by the Local Government Board Auditor tended to confirm this view. It seems, however, that the circumstances were somewhat more complex than we had supposed. A grant from the Committee of first-class rail and hotel expenses for a specified period was apparently regarded by the delegates as an unconditional allowance which, while it might in no case be exceeded, might be disbursed as they chose. Desiring in the public interest to prolong their stay at the conference, they practised economy in all directions and thus "spun out" the grant. This at any rate, is the explanation tendered, and it certainly places the matter in a much more favourable light. We are, however, at one with the Local Government Board Auditor in deploring such a mode of procedure in relation to public charges. Municipal deputations having spent what they must, should account for their expenditure in specific terms. Had this wholesome method been followed in the present instance, a misunderstanding, which we regret, could not have arisen

---

Mystic Mal

With the coming into force of the Mental Deficiency Act, the legal diagnosis of mental infirmity in its varied forms becomes of the utmost practical importance. Yet "alienism" is far from an exact science, and there is probably no department of human suffering in which there is less substantial agreement among medical practitioners. In a recent case, suggestions of insanity were rebutted by the assertion that the patient "could ask very abstruse questions in theology," while, on the other hand, it was argued that the unhappy man, though clearly a lunatic, "might well possess exceptional intelligence." To the plain man this latter statement may seem to involve a contradiction in terms, but it apparently presents no serious difficulty to the scientific mind. We see no reason, however, to retract our consistent opposition to a measure which commits the minds of the poor, along with their bodies, to the tender mercies of the panel doctor.

A Regrettable Incident.

From St Petersburg comes an unsavoury story of a wanton outrage upon a British resident at the hands of a Russian military officer. The Englishman, while quietly dining at a restaurant table, was unjustifiably accused by the soldier of having "made eyes" at the latter's lady friends. Indignantly repudiating the suggestion, he was violently assaulted, and has so far failed to obtain the least redress. The quarrelsome officer bears a notoriously bad character, but he appears to enjoy complete immunity from salutary correction. Had the victim been a Russian, we should have regarded the episode as of purely local concern, but the officers of the Czar must be made to understand that they lay hands on a British subject at their peril. Incidents of this nature are becoming much too common.

"Blind Folly."

With reference to the paragraph which appeared under this heading in our issue of April 4th, we are glad to learn that the Manager of the Langham Hotel has offered an ample apology to Mr. C. Arthur Pearson—so that the unpleasant little incident is now satisfactorily closed.

Wanted, a Handy Man.

Not only is it increasingly difficult for the emigrant—the English, at any rate—to obtain employment in Canada, but, judging from the following advertisement, cut from the Winnipeg *Free Press News Bulletin* of March 18th last, when he *does* get a job he is required to do the work of half-a-dozen:—

> Wanted.—By the Town of Balgonie, a general workman, a teetotaler, to care for the streets, a three-roomed school, and town hall; also to act as license inspector and town constable; the latter duties very light; work also to attend to the telephone exchange. Salary $50 per month.—Apply to C. A. Scarrow, not later than March 23rd, 1914.

When we consider that fifty dollars in Canada are equal in purchasing power to about £6 in England, it appears that for thirty shillings or so a week, the Town of Balgonie expect a Borough Surveyor's staff, a Police Force, a Revenue Officer, several working housekeepers, and a teetotaler all rolled into one. Now let somebody tell us we are not justified in saying, Canadian emigrants, beware!

A Do-it-again Sentence.

For some time Govan has been cursed with the kind of human abomination who preys on children of tender age. Bailie Paxton had one of these beasts before him a few days ago. Superintendent Mennie explained that "the child—four-years-old—had been sent in the forenoon for sweets by her mother, and that the accused, who was delivering coal, followed the child into the close, where he committed the offence complained of." Two months' hard labour was the deterrent the Bailie thought appropriate to the offence, but this seems to us to carry with it a sort of invitation to other blackguardly beasts of the breed to prowl and prey at will—subject to slight magisterial notice of any occasion on which they chance to be caught. Is this the magisterial idea? It would have been better to have committed the scoundrel for trial—when he could have received an adequate sentence.

A Tale of the Shirt.

We should like to draw the attention of the officer commanding the Devonshire Regiment, stationed at Jersey, to the grievances of a number of old soldiers' wives. For a great number of years it has been the custom of regiments stationed in Jersey to give out to these old women shirts to make, for which they are paid 8s. a dozen. Up to the time of the Devons' occupation of the barracks the women got paid regularly, but now, it seems, each of them has several pounds standing to her credit, small amounts being paid out on account from time to time. Will the C.O. please note that the sum of eightpence for making a shirt is by no means fabulous, and that the withholding of the full payment is a serious matter for the poor women? We may add that the complaint does not come to us from the women themselves.

Glum-day Parsons at Streatham.

Great was the clamour in Streatham the other night at a meeting of parsonic advocates of a sanctimonious Sunday to urge the closing of a local picture palace—the Golden Domes. So far as we can discover from the newspaper account of the meeting, these rev. gentlemen made no complaint whatever as to the character of the entertainment. The only offence of its proprietors is that they open on Sunday. Despite the pietarian resolution of "strong disapproval," our advice to them is to persist in keeping open as long as there is a demand for a clean and enjoyable performance. The killjoys cannot be allowed to make a monopoly of Sunday. They are not necessarily the best-living or most essential people in this land because they wish other people to think they are.

Your last chance this Season. £2,500 for Cup Final Contest. See page 29.

A Nice Point.

Born in Ireland, Charles Goodman emigrated to Canada, where he took unto himself a wife. The couple subsequently "trekked" into North Dakota, U.S.A., and Goodman deserted his spouse and sailed for England. Mrs. Goodman then divorced her husband, by the laws of Dakota, and contracted a second marriage in the State of Washington. Resenting what he conceived to be an invasion of his marital rights, Goodman at once instituted divorce proceedings in England, alleging misconduct and bigamy on the part of his wife. The petition was recently heard by Mr. Justice Bargrave Deane, and it was argued that the North Dakota divorce had robbed the husband of his remedy. His Lordship finally accepted this view of the matter, not apparently upon the common sense ground that the woman was to all intents and purposes the wife of another man, but upon certain highly technical considerations relating to the law of "domicile." Had legal pedantry dictated a converse decision, the woman, who had acted quite innocently throughout, might easily have found herself in the dock on a charge of bigamy. This international aspect of the divorce question calls for attention.

No Admittance.

Here is another point for the new Home Office Committee upon Reformatory and Industrial Schools. An incorrigible young rascal named Weinstein, aged 14, was recently charged at Old Street with theft. He was remanded by the Magistrate for a month, in order that accommodation might be found for him in a reformatory. It is now stated that no progress can be made in the matter, there being only one such institution in the country which will take Jewish lads. From this solitary house of correction Weinstein has been excluded because he has a weak heart. In the words of the Magistrate, "he is free to steal when and where he chooses until he becomes amenable, at the age of 16, to the law for adults." The circumstances appear to call for instant investigation. It would be interesting to know by whose orders these absurd and vexatious restrictions have been imposed.

A Child to our Liking.

If the Cambridge Mutual Improvement Guild of the C.E.Y.M.A. can be mutually improved, as we have no doubt it can, the Rev. C. J. N. Child is by way of being the right man for the job. Addressing them on Sunday Observance, he said he would not lift his finger to compel a man to observe Sunday; sabbatarianism had gone, and nobody could get it back. If the churches were afraid of competition from bands in the park, museums, picture galleries and so forth, then they had got to a very bad stage in their history. It was sheer madness to open public-houses on Sunday and shut picture palaces, and theatres, and parks for games; the wrong way round altogether." Which is about the most sensible voice on the Sunday question we have heard in parsondom for many a long day.

Waste Food and His Majesty's Navy.

A reader who has served on the victualling staff of the Navy for sixteen years replies in regard to allegations, more or less definite, made to us that the King's Regulations as to mustering and verifying the remains of all provisions on board H.M. ships at the end of every quarter are not strictly carried out. The Accountant Officer signs a certificate in the provision account, and to suggest that anything goes overboard is a farcical fib. As to waste in the Royal Dockyards, he has personally seen very little, "as it is usual for members of the Salvation Army to come aboard, after getting necessary permission, and collect any food not required." So far, so good.

A Purposeful Accident.

The Workmen's Compensation Act was designed to afford ready relief to the victims of accidents, but the very word "accident" has furnished scope for interminable legal controversy which has frequently redounded to the unfair advantage of shady employers. The House of Lords recently deliberated upon the case of an Irish schoolmaster who had met his death by violence at the hands of his pupils. The Irish Court of Appeal had confirmed a compensation award to the man's widow, on the ground that her husband's death was accidental in the sense that it was "an untoward mishap, neither expected nor designed." In answer to this plea it was contended by eminent counsel that the occurrence was clearly no accident, inasmuch as the unruly schoolboys had held a 'council of war," at which they solemnly and deliberately resolved to knock their master on the head. After considering these baffling contentions their Lordships have, we are glad to say, decided in favour of the widow. Oh, for a Business Compensation Act!

Old Women at Work at Willesden.

It is reported that the Willesden Council has decided to prohibit the sale of milk from penny-in-the-slot machines during the hours the shops are closed for the weekly half-holiday. This strikes us as prohibition gone mad. The purpose of the Shops Act was to provide shop-assistants with a weekly half-holiday, not to make it impossible for the public to make purchases during certain hours on certain days. Logically, if this farcical order is enforced, it should be made to include every sort of penny-in-the-slot machine. If we may obtain a penny stick of chocolate, or a box of matches, from an automatic machine without breaking the law, we see no reason why we should be forbidden to draw a glass of milk from a similar mechanical contrivance. We are by no means certain that the Willesden Council are not exceeding their powers in making the order in question, and we hope that some public-spirited owner of automatic milk machines in the borough will put the question to the test.

Proposed "Life of Jesus" Boycott.

At the last meeting of Festiniog Town Council a member, Mr. Cadwallader Roberts, proposed the withdrawal of Renan's "Life of Jesus" from the local public library, followed by incineration. The Council, however, decided to ask the Library Committee for a report on the book. This particular "Life," we need hardly say, is one of the classics of theological literature. Apart altogether from its view-point, its method, and its admitted limitations of scholarship, no theological library is complete without it. It is, in fact, a masterpiece of a great literary career. Judged by that test alone, it is as much to be read as any other "Life of Jesus"—orthodox or unorthodox, English, French or German—by everyone who seeks the light in which Jesus of Nazareth delivered his message to humanity.

Married Lady Doctors Barred.

The Bishop of London, and eke the ex-Bishop of Ripon, will be awfully perturbed to hear that the Establishment Committee of the London County Council is proposing to enforce on lady doctors in the service of the Council a condition of employment that they shall resign on marriage. Most people would probably estimate that a married lady medical officer is worth about twice as much as one who isn't, and as women teachers and others are not required to resign their appointments on marriage, why doctors should be is not much clearer than mud.

Now for a Shot at "Bullets." Prizes value £1,562 to be won every week.

Mr. Thomas Ham, of Belfast.

Mr. Thomas Ham, of Belfast, is another amazing ex-pietist. Formerly Sunday-school Superintendent and Churchwarden, he admitted during bankruptcy proceedings at Belfast that he "might have given different women £30 or £40 weekly," and that "in five years he went through £27,000." "Do you mean to say," was the incredulous exclamation of his Honour, "that £27,000 was squandered on immoral women?" "They were not immoral—before my God," replied the pious Ham. "Better leave God out of this," retorted the Judge. "He does not trouble much with bankruptcy business." Taking one part of the story with another, it is certain that Ham is a hypocrite, and at least probable that he is a liar. £27,000 is quite too much, even for a bogus religionist to spend in philanthropic work among ladies, and in adjourning the case his Honour said that "unless more honest and satisfactory explanations were forthcoming, he would have to commit him." Ham, therefore, had better try again if he wishes to save his bacon.

Where is the Bishop?

Obviously it is time the Bishop of the diocese put an end to the Church scandal in Chacombe Parish. The impossible old man who is at present Vicar, the Rev. John Hammond, is eighty-two years of age, and the attitude of the parishioners towards him may be gathered from the fact that he preaches to empty pews and is compelled to do his own bellringing, clerking, and even grave-digging. Matters have now come to a head through his conviction by the Middleton Cheney Justices on a charge of hitting his valet on the head with a croquet mallet, after accusing him of stealing a half-sovereign. So far as we can gather, hitting a servant on the head with a mallet is not an offence under the Church Discipline Act, but cannot the Bishop get him pensioned off or otherwise disposed of for the credit of the Church and the good of the parish?

A Voice from Canada.

Thus a letter from Canada: "You will find in this, John Bull, a cutting from the Canadian *War Cry*, where you will see our dear Godly Army officers say there is plenty of work and they, like our beloved saintly General, cannot lie. I wish you would get saved, for you are a bad man, a friend of Publicans, Betting men and other poor lost souls. I pray for you every night that you will be found one day at the mercy seat in some of our halls, you know you would like to be saved, but you fear the laugh and sneers of your godless companions. Yours a sincere Well wisher and a humble soldier in the Army of the King of Kings." We are much obliged to our Canadian friend for the untiring efforts he is making on our behalf. A friend in need is a friend indeed.

Salford Rector on Party.

From an address delivered by the Rev. A. E. Cornibeer, Rector of Sacred Trinity, Salford, it appears he cannot understand "how men whose names are foremost in the service of the State can subordinate everything to the claims of Party, contrary to their own sincere convictions." This is not difficult to understand at all; the reason is that the "outs" want to be in and the "ins" don't want to be out.

The Week's "Chestnut."

"What pretty little cowlets!" the fair one exclaimed, as a couple of calves scampered across the meadow, "What pretty little cowlets!"

"You're wrang, ma lassie," said the old farmer. "Them's *Bullets!*"

RHYMES OF THE TIMES.

MILK AND MICROBES.

[*New York milkmen have received orders from the Milk Commissioners to shave off their beards, which are declared to be prolific agents for the conveyance of germs.*]

No thanks, milkman, not to-day!
Lacteal fluid I've forsworn
Since I learned, to my dismay,
That, when beards like yours are worn,
Germs inimical to man,
Bred in whiskers, may invade the can!

Why should you my health assail?
Microbes, in your whiskers hid,
Fall from thence into the pail
Every time you lift the lid!
Their attacks I shall escape
If you'll only go and have a scrape.

If you would my custom keep—
What's it, eighteen-pence a week?—
You must hasten home and reap
Closely both your chin and cheek:
I am naturally brave,
But I fear you—till you've had a shave!

Until then my breakfast cup
(Sometimes coffee, sometimes tea)
I with gusto still shall sup—
Lack of milk means naught to me!
For—who dares my word refute?—
Whiskey (Scotch) is a good substitute!

THE WEEK'S "BISCUIT."

["*Taking the Biscuit*" *has become a classic phrase, expressive of a satirical compliment. Below we present, each week, and in all good humour, the* "*Biscuit*" *to the individual or periodical named, in respect of the achievement or utterance indicated.*]

For asking (according to the "Bournemouth Daily Echo" report) in the House of Commons, "Is the right honourable gentleman (Mr. Winston Churchill) not aware he ought to be ashamed of stating a *fact* which was *not true*?"

Mr. ROWLAND HUNT, M.P.,
Takes the Biscuit.

RESULT OF OUR SEVENTEENTH FOOTBALL COMPETITION.

The Prize of £150 is shared by the following eight competitors, whose coupons showed 4 errors. Each receives £18 15s.:—

Appleton, Walter, 130, Scorer Street, Lincoln.
Cubbon, Mrs., 20, Battersby Street, Leigh, Lancs.
Exton, C., 22, Hartington Road, Gosport.
Fraser, J., Ma., 3, Telford Terrace, Inverness.
McKean, Wm., 39f, Ronald Street, Coatbridge.
Oldham, T., Mr., 63, Back Lane, Woodley, nr. Stockport.
Speakman, J., Mr., 10, Ladysmith Avenue, Ashton-in-Makerfield.
Simmons, E., Mr., 9, Priory Gardens, Barnes, London, S.W.

The £50 Prize for the next best forecast is shared by 39 competitors, whose coupons showed 5 errors. Each receives £1 5s. 8d..

The "Mary Bull" Mauve Coupon Prize of £25 is divided between twelve competitors, whose coupons showed 6 errors. Each receives £2 1s. 8d.

A list of the £50 and £25 Prize Winners may be seen at our office, or will be sent on receipt of penny stamp for postage.

"Bullets"—the Best-Judged Competition with most Prizes.

THE BISHOPS AND THEIR BEER.

ONLY THE THIRSTY RICH TO DRINK—DR. INGRAM'S "FACTS" AND LOGIC—AN *UN*-ACTUARIAL QUINQUENNIAL VALUATION.

When *will* the Bishop of London cease making a fool of himself? His business must be in a very bad way to need so much advertising. Confident of the support of the overwhelming namby-pamby element in the Government ranks, he is now returning to the old and, as we should have thought, played out nostrum of further Sunday closing of licensed premises—indulging in the moth-eaten platitudes of the professional tub thumpers and retailing the old, old fictions. Of course, the man in the street is beginning to tumble to it all. As with cinema palaces, so with the public-houses—they are emptying the churches. Men who spend their weeks, day in and day out, in the humdrum round of mechanical toil prefer a pleasant hour at a picture show, or with their mates at the local hostelry, to listening to the empty, mumbling piffle of the average parson—whom he has learnt, from the newspaper reports, is no less and in many cases much worse a sinner than himself. In other words, all this talk of Sunday closing is nothing more or less than a sabbatarian propaganda in the interest of the empty churches. If the Bishop of London is really desirous of reducing drunkenness, and thinks that increased restrictions on public-house opening will do it, why on earth doesn't he tackle Saturdays and Mondays—the two days of the week on which there is more drinking than on any of the others? But churches and chapels are not open on Saturdays and Mondays; for all practical purposes, the parson works only one day a week—and that the day on which he tells us it is wrong to work. And he cannot stand competition. Hence all this Sunday Closing nonsense.

The Bishop's "Facts."

In introducing his Bill the other night, Dr. Ingram dished up all the oft-exploded fallacies of the old Licensing Bill debates. On hearsay "evidence" which would not hang a cat, he callously seeks to jeopardise the livelihoods of thousands of honest and respectable tradesmen, and to interfere with the freedom of the working classes.

Let us examine for a moment the "facts" on which his arguments are based. Says he: "We clergymen *who move among the publicans* (the italics are ours) know how very much they would welcome the shortening of the hours for themselves on Sundays." Amongst what publicans does the Bishop move? As a matter of fact, the only corroboration of his statement is the testimony of an unnamed Salvation Army officer! On the other hand, the official representatives of the trade and the rank and file of licensed victuallers throughout the country—to a large number of whom Sunday closing would mean ruin—have over and over again repudiated the assertion in the most emphatic manner. Let us take more "facts." Some time ago, Dr. Ingram tells us, he "went round on a Saturday night with a van for a square mile of Westminster, and collected a number of young men, nearly all between the ages of 18 and 30, already *half*-drunk, from the public-houses."

N.B.—When he originally told this tale he said there were thousands of *drunken* people! but, unfortunately for him, the police authorities had to admit that upon the particular night in question "not one solitary charge of drunkenness was recorded within the area perambulated by his Lordship." The only evidence of drunkenness in this instance is the statement that "when a captain of the Church Army endeavoured to start a hymn, they would insist on singing 'For he's a jolly good fellow'; *it was one of the saddest sights he had ever seen.*" For ourselves, we must own that this tuneful chorus appeals to us much more favourably than many of the hymns shouted at street corners by the Salvation and Church Army contingents who are allowed to infest our thoroughfares.

An *Un*-actuarial Quinquennial Valuation.

Again, says the Bishop, "In the five years following the passing of the Scotch Sunday Closing Bill the consumption of spirits was reduced by nearly seven million gallons." Now, Dr. Ingram either was lamentably ignorant of the subject he was discussing, or was wilfully trying to deceive his audience when he made this statement. *Post hoc* is not necessarily (and certainly not in this instance) *propter hoc*. The decrease in the consumption of spirits was not in any way due to the Scotch Sunday Closing Act. What are the facts? Sunday closing was enacted in Scotland in 1854. In 1853 the duty on spirits there was increased from 3s. 8d. to 4s. 8d. per gallon. In 1854 it was further increased to 6s. a gallon; some little time later to 8s. per gallon.

The decrease in the consumption had nothing to do with Sunday closing, but was due to the increase of the duty, and considering the fact that drunkenness is far more prevalent at present in the Sunday closing areas than in places where such closing does not obtain, there is reason to believe that similar restrictive legislation in England, instead of doing any good to the cause of temperance, would have a contrary effect.

Perhaps the most absurd clause in the Bill is that which seeks to extend from three miles to six the distance one must travel in order to become a *bona fide* traveller. This is nothing more or less than a mean attack upon the humble pedestrian—whilst bishops and others in their luxurious motor cars can easily obtain whatever liquid refreshment they may require.

Class Legislation.

The Bishop's Bill is a piece of grandmotherly legislation, fit only to be laughed out of Parliament. In the words of the *Morning Advertiser*, "it represents nothing but an unwarrantable interference by the luxurious rich with the comfort and convenience of those who are not so well off as themselves." The Bishop or the parson may sip his sherry, or drink his beer, in comfort at home; the rich man may go to his cellar; members of clubs may tipple to their hearts'—or stomachs'—content; owners of motor cars and cycles may get as much liquid refreshment as they like; but the poor working man must either drink stale ale at home or come to church to learn of the glorious time he is going to have—*when he is dead*—and to praise God from whom all blessings flow!

No wonder Continental nations are laughing at us—*and beating us.*

Why doesn't the Bishop get married and settle down? He will never be any good till he does. What the world wants to-day are Men—men of the world—not Bachelor ascetics, to lead it.

THE PRICE OF NOT-GUILTINESS.

NO COMPENSATION IN THE STARCHFIELD CASE.

The ineffable Mr. McKenna does not think the Starchfield case one for compensation out of public funds. Here is a man, arrested for murder on a bungling Coroner's warrant after a caricature of an inquiry, subjected to long and searching proceedings before a Magistrate, kept in gaol for many weeks, indicted and acquitted—on evidence of identification so contradictory that the Judge and jury put upon Crown Counsel the necessity of throwing up their briefs; compelled to find money, or rely on the sense of justice in others to find money for a costly defence; liable to an awful fate if money could not be found to make his defence adequate; held up to public ignominy as an unconscionable murderer of his own son; his means of livelihood exposed to loss; his character put to hazard—and Mr. McKenna says it is not a case for compensation! In a civil action, if Starchfield had been defending a claim for a few paltry sovereigns, the costs would have followed the event; if he had won his case he would have got judgment for his costs as well.

Everyone in Peril.

Surely here is an obvious wrong, of which the Legislature ought to take account. What has happened to Starchfield might happen to any other citizen. Life, liberty, and reputation are as precious to a poor man as they are to a well-to-do man; and yet, while nothing is done for not-guiltiness in the poor man, depend on it that if a rich man had to suffer as Starchfield has suffered it would not be long before the law was altered to give the judge power to order costs to be paid by the Crown and compensation fixed by the jury, or otherwise constituted a legal claim. Time and time again, we have these abortive prosecutions by the Crown, ruinous, or all but ruinous, to a defendant. If the State pays for a successful prosecution, why should it not pay for a successful defence? It is a greater thing for the State, and the free community which really constitutes the State, that a man tried by his peers should obtain from them a verdict of acquittal, than that the Crown should succeed in obtaining a verdict of guilty. So little can money pay him for his terrible experiences in a capital case or in one involving the ruin of every aim and every hope he has in the world, that not all the riches of the Indies would induce him willingly to face the ordeal again; but, at any rate, the very least the State can do is to compensate him so far as he can be compensated.

Broken by Our Laws.

Why should an innocent man step out of the dock ruined by the costs of his defence and the enforced neglect or unavoidable destruction of his means of livelihood? Supposing John Bull had said all about Starchfield, in sincerity and in the public interest, that Crown Counsel have said about him; supposing he commenced an action against us for libel, that is to say, for the recovery of damages for injury to his reputation and character; and further, supposing that we had to rely, as we should have to do, on the thoroughly unconvincing evidence brought against him in the murder trial—does anybody suppose the jury would have spared our pockets as to damages, or the judge as to costs, when we lost? Not a bit of it. We should have to pay up to the hilt, and everybody would say it served us right, as undoubtedly it would do. Mere suspicion aside, from first to last there never was a scrap of evidence against Starchfield on which anybody with a conscience would hang a cat. There never could have been a conviction in British justice on the evidence by which the Coroner had him arrested and the magistrate committed him for trial. For this reason we say it is an indubitable case for compensation. But we go further, and say that in such cases compensation should rest on right in law.

As we say, this case clearly shows that the law needs further drastic revision. Up till as late as 1825 it is the lamentable fact that no less than 160 offences were visited with the penalty of death—including "attempting" (!) to poison, "being seen one month in the company of persons who call themselves Egyptians (or gypsies)," and "larceny above the value of twelve pence." These dark and cruel days are, happily, past—but there is still a fertile field for the wisdom and humanity of our law-givers, to make "judicial murders" quite impossible.

THE RAIN RAMPER.

LONG PRICES FROM PHILPOT LANE.

Now that the holiday season is within measurable distance, a word of warning will not be out of place with reference to the one-man insurance society called "The Royal Sovereign." Here is the advertisement taken from a weekly periodical:—

> Rain Insurance.—Avoid loss from excessive rain. A 2s. 6d. policy insures £2 compensation should more than two days in the week be rainy. Prospectus free.—Royal Sovereign Insurance Society, 22, Philpot Lane, London.

The prospectus shows that the "Society" is prepared to lay 16 to 1 that rain does not fall to the depth of a quarter of an inch in a given area for any two days of a specific week. It emphasises that the holiday-maker may possibly lay in bed and earn the whole of his holiday money without being inconvenienced in the least by wet days—because the rainfall is taken over the twenty-four hours.

It is one thing laying the odds, however, and quite another thing paying out when called upon. One of our readers speculated £2 last holiday season, and is still waiting for the money which he won. This is what the Secretary wrote on *December 30th*:—

> I very much regret to inform you that owing to exceedingly heavy losses the business of the Society is now entirely suspended, and the public press have been notified to that effect.

If the public press were notified of the suspension of business we should very much like to know how comes it that the advertisement above quoted appeared on *April 14th*? Further, how comes it that the office at Philpot Lane is still open, though it is impossible to interview the principal, the very discreet young lady in charge never knowing when he will return? It seems to be very much a case of "Rain, Rain (Insurance) go away; Come again another day!"

We have reason to think that the concern is run by a Mr. D. L. Churchill. The name is appropriate. The greatest—and most ignoble—of all the Marlboroughs certainly knew when to "come in out of the wet"!

"TICKETS, PLEASE!"

FREE LIST—EVEN FOR THE AUTHOR—ENTIRELY SUSPENDED.

Reading in the press an article which suggested that it had been formed for the encouragement of unknown authors and the production of their plays, a Cork reader communicated with West End Productions, Limited, of 5-17, Regency House, Warwick Street, W., submitting a short farce. Back came an acknowledgment by the managing-director, Mr. Albert Godfrey, of the receipt of the manuscript, followed by the statement:

> As you have probably gathered from the article referred to, my Company are now running a series of Special fortnightly Matinées at the London Pavilion for the purpose of introducing the works of new Authors. The object of these Matinées is, of course, primarily to obtain engagements for the production of the Playlets in Music Halls and Theatres. Would you like your script considered on the terms of these Matinées?

A request for these "terms" naturally followed, whereupon Mr. Godfrey wrote:

> This series of Special Matinées has only been running since the beginning of the present year, but the proportion of engagements, and Playlets, the rights of which have been sold as a consequence of the production at the Matinée, has so far been about one half.

After giving a list of papers in which he stated could be found reports of the last matinée, held a couple of days earlier, Mr. Godfrey "got to the 'osses" in his concluding sentence: "The amount we should require expended in tickets would be £10." Sadly disillusioned, the aspirant for honours as a playwright asked for the return of his manuscript, which reached him with a formal letter expressing Mr. Godfrey's "many thanks for submitting it."

Judging from our correspondent's experience, young authors blessed with more ambition than money must look elsewhere than to Regency House for the means of making themselves known to the public. West End Productions, Limited, appear to be on a very "soft thing," if they can manage to get any considerable number of people to agree to their terms.

Result of our 17th Football Contest. Winners on page 5.

"THE FUTURE OF THE COMMON PEOPLE."

A REPLY TO MR. NORMAN TIPTAFT'S RECENT ARTICLE.

By "An Englishman."

I have read Mr. Tiptaft's very interesting article on the "future of the common people," as he calls them. Like all such articles, its sentiments do credit to his heart rather than to his head.

Mr. Tiptaft concludes his very interesting remarks by referring to what he calls the "golden rule, the simple plan"—which he illustrates thus:

"Now simply *take* it (property) from the man who has it. What could be simpler? He has it. I have not. I work. He does not. He does not deserve it. I do. I will take it by force."

It is difficult to argue seriously with a gentleman who, however honest in his convictions, can put forward such views as a guide to working men. Having made a lifelong study of politics, and having come into personal contact with many thousands of English working men, I am glad to say that such views as these will, I am sure, never find acceptance with that aristocracy of labour which is to be met with in all great manufacturing centres. When I use the word aristocracy, I do so in the sense of the rule of the best, which is the real meaning of the word—and not as the "rule of the nobles." I am glad, however, to be able to agree with Mr. Tiptaft in thinking that education is the key to power—but what kind of education? Not the smattering of knowledge which is almost worse than total ignorance—not that smug-faced conceit which causes a man to fall an easy prey to the glib liar, who is merely angling for his vote, and laughing up his sleeve at the childish gullibility of his dupe. It has always been the custom of quacks and empirics to pose as the finders of short and easy solutions to difficult and complex questions by the use of language sometimes vague, sometimes passionate but always misleading. It is more easy to sustain a fallacy by specious reasoning than to establish a doubtful truth by solid arguments.

False Education.

The half educated or uneducated man, taken off his guard, seems to surrender his judgment into the keeping of those clever or tricky enough to be able to find something to say in favour of what had been thought entirely indefensible. Mr. Tiptaft, to do him justice, does not seem to realise that his "golden rule" of robbery and spoliation would end in anarchy. One week of anarchy in this modern London of ours would give rise to an amount of bloodshed, misery and suffering such as not even the siege of Jerusalem in Roman times could parallel. Mr. Tiptaft, of course, does not mean or wish this. He is too tender hearted a man. He thinks it can come about by "Evolution." By "Evolution" I presume he means a levelling process of all classes, brought about by State interference. Now there is no such thing in nature as equality; on the contrary, all nature is inequality. Ask any mother who has reared a large family of children—she will tell you that, whereas one was tall, another was short; one robust, another delicate; one quick-witted, another dull. She loved them all equally; or if indeed there was a preference in her own heart, it was for those of her children who by reason of their infirmity were least fitted for the struggle of life, and had therefore the greater claim to the maternal protection.

Truth and Falsehood.

The future of the common people will depend on their ability to distinguish truth from falsehood. A lie can never prevail in the long run. It would puzzle ninety-nine honest working men out of a hundred to give an answer to the simple question, "What is the end you seek to attain by political means? Do you wish to retain the national traits that have hitherto marked the British workman, or do you wish to imitate the example set you by the Continental Socialist?" My own experience teaches me that the vast majority of our workers would reply, "We are not quite clear as to the means to be employed, but what we want is more work, more money, and less State interference with our mode of spending it. In other words, Protection for Labour against sweating, whether foreign or native, and less grandmotherly legislation dealing with our home life!"

The commercial system under which we at present live is one of economic competition, the outcome of a civilisation which has been the growth of centuries. It is recognised that, although undoubtedly this competition presses hardly upon many deserving people, it has for its basis the biological law of the survival of the fittest and the gradual disappearance of the unfit.

In other countries less civilised than ours another system has been practised with some success. It may be denned as that of the daily task, enforced by the arbitrary power of a master. This master may be either an individual or an aggregation of individuals, such as the State or the Municipality—but disguise it as we will, such a condition is one of *slavery*; whilst that of economic competition is one of *freedom*, even to the extent of a man being at liberty to injure himself.

The State cannot treat its subjects as men and as children at one and the same time. The terrible Irish question is a sad example of this. For the purposes of the Land Acts, they were treated as children who could not be trusted to make their own contracts, and now we have this same people clamouring, not only for the right to manage their own affairs, but to govern another people alien in race and religion, who fiercely decline to come under their rule.

A Real Labour Problem.

Again, let the working man consider his attitude towards Free Trade and Trade Unions. If the Free Trade doctrine is true, it must involve the idea of free labour. If, on the other hand, trade unionism is based on the idea of self-preservation—which is the first law of nature—it involves the opposite principle of protection to native industry. Let John Bull, therefore, with his practical common sense, make up his mind as to how much of truth there is underlying these two antagonistic principles, instead of allowing himself to be continually cozened and befooled by the specious cry that Codlin's his friend, not Short. The doctrine of the Divine right of kings is now justly regarded as an effete superstition; but another fetish appears to have been set up in its stead, namely, that of the Divine right of majorities embodied in the phrase, "The voice of the people is the voice of God." By all means let every right-minded man who has a heart as well as a head ponder the sufferings of the poor, and, according to his means and knowledge, do what he can as an individual to relieve them. But let him put from him as a pestilent heresy the idea that the State in its collective capacity can make a new heaven and a new earth. We are, as a race (with all our troubles and afflictions), wiser and happier than were our remote ancestors—for we have in our very blood the instincts of that Divine philosophy which has taught us as individuals to love our neighbour as ourselves; and to imitate the pious cobbler who tried to leave the world a little better than he found it.

The New Remedy.

I agree that unconsciously Mr. Tiptaft is groping towards John Bull's specific—a Business system of Government in place of the effete and discredited one of Party. When we learn to talk Business, we shall cease to talk Socialism. We shall talk Common Sense—and Common Humanity at the same time. As John Bull has so well said, the first condition of a Business Government is a contented people.

A CRUEL FIRM.

BEHIND THE SCENES AT HARRODS' STORES.

Our attention has been directed to a further instance of the callous indifference of Harrods' to the well-being of their employees. In October of last year, a Miss Carter was discharged from a sanatorium to which she had obtained admission through the Insurance Act. It is not clear that she was ever definitely consumptive, and, in any event, at the date of her discharge she was certified as of sound health by the Medical Superintendent of the Sanatorium, and by her own panel doctor. A little later she obtained a situation in the Ladies' Outfitting section of Harrods' Stores, and these medical certificates were then submitted to the manageress of her department, in proof of her fitness for regular employment. For three months she worked long hours at the stores for a pittance of ten shillings a week. During severe weather at the commencement of this year she contracted a slight cold, which was not, however, so serious as to involve her absence from business. It will be hardly believed that this slight circumstance was made a pretext for her instant dismissal.

Thus robbed at a stroke of her sole means of support, Miss Carter at once consulted her medical attendant, who was kind enough actively to interest himself on her behalf. In response to inquiries, he was informed that, in the opinion of the manageress, the young lady's presence in the shop was "a source of danger to other assistants." Thinking that this view might be traceable to honest misapprehension, the doctor at once informed the management, upon his authority as a medical man, that his patient was merely suffering from an ordinary cold and that her general health was as sound as on the day she entered their employ. He further reminded them of the certificate signed, with a full sense of responsibility, by the doctor at the sanatorium. His reasoned remonstrance was thus contemptuously dismissed:—

> Sir,—I am in receipt of your letter of the 19th inst., in reference to Miss Carter, but regret we are unable to see our way to reinstate her.—Yours faithfully,
>
> R. Woodman Burbidge,
> *General Manager.*

The evasive nature of this communication suggests that there may have been reasons for Miss Carter's dismissal, quite apart from her state of health. If this was in fact the case, the procedure of the firm was both cowardly and dishonest. An employée has a clear right to some knowledge of the grounds upon which it is sought to terminate her engagement, and to reasonable notice of dismissal. If, on the other hand, the refusal of the firm to reinstate Miss Carter is due to the wanton obstinacy which will abide at all costs by its own blunders, it cannot be too severely condemned. We are happy to state that through the continued kindness of her medical attendant, who has furnished Miss Carter with temporary employment, the worst consequences of her cruel dismissal have been averted.

RAND RILED.

WHAT HE REALLY THINKS OF HIS "DEAR FRIENDS."

Occasionally the Hart Street humbug, "Captain" Walter J. Rand, catches a crab—as we have shown more than once by publishing amusing accounts of his various falls at the hands of those he intended for his victims. The other day, a Bradford man—who had, of course, received the usual missive commencing "Dear Friend"—"told him off" by means of a postcard, winding up by stating that he was "reluctantly compelled to refuse his extraordinary offer—why not try John Bull?" Back came the candid communication in an unstamped envelope, with surname only. Across the reverse were written what were intended to be counter-thrusts, the last of which designated the too-wide-awake recipient of the "Captain's" blarney offer as an "English mug." Rand is mistaken; the mugs are those who send him the money. The use of the term to the more enlightened of his correspondents makes one wonder what must be this Yankee's estimate of the rest of the persons residing in the country which he honours with his presence—owing to his native land being less lenient with such fraudulent rascals.

A JOLLY TALE.

BUSY CONSTABLE AND A BOUNCING STEED.

To relieve the tedium of his homeward journey, James Potter, of Thornton Heath, halted one evening at Warlingham, Surrey, and there sought the shelter of the "White Lion" Inn. Drawing his van on to a piece of private ground in front of the hostelry, he chained its wheels and extinguished its light. His doings were witnessed by P.C. Scott. With the lapse of half-an-hour, the standing horse grew restive and strayed on to the highway, but it was gently checked by the worthy constable and restored to its rightful stand. This exercise was thrice repeated. An officer of less regular habits might perchance have poked his head into the bar of the "White Lion," and given a friendly hint to the driver that he had better be moving on. Not so P.C. Scott. For two hours and a quarter, by his own showing, did he keep watch and ward upon that wayward steed. When at last the lingering Potter had slaked his immoderate thirst, he fell gently into the arms of the ambushed policeman, by whom he was promptly charged with "having no light to his vehicle, and not having control of his horse."

Summoned later to the Godstone Police Court, Potter pleaded "not guilty" to these grave accusations. His defence was a purely technical plea that the ground upon which his horse had stood was privately owned, and formed no part of the public highway. In vain did the proud officer relate how he had watched like a badger from its lair while Potter idly caroused at the bar of the "White Lion." Vainly did he tell of sudden sallies directed to the chase and recapture of the carman's errant beast. The charges were dismissed, and but for his unfortunate failure to paint his name in plain letters upon the side of his van, Potter might have gone scot free. For this minor offence he was fined ten shillings.

The proceedings were notable if only for the evidence tendered by one Harry Jolly, who seemed to have watched the policeman while the policeman watched the horse. This worthy suggested in the bluntest terms that, prior to charging Potter with leaving his horse unattended on the highway, the policeman had moved it there himself to avoid all risk of error. By the Justices' Clerk this base assertion was regarded as a species of blasphemy—while it was, of course, wholly unregarded by the Bench. It was perhaps a little unfortunate that P.C. Scott should have been given no opportunity of denying this foul aspersion upon his professional honour. He should receive a medal of the finest putty in recognition of his conspicuous services to the cause of law and order.

A LOW DOWN TRICK.

WHERE A BOBBY—OR A BOOT—IS WANTED.

An individual is obtaining money in the following ingenious way:—Presenting himself at an hour when he is reasonably sure that the head of the house is away at business, he asks for him by name—having probably derived it from the local directory. Being informed that only the wife is at home, he tells her that her husband has been successful in winning one of our big "Bullets" prizes, but that it is necessary that the expenses of his visit should be paid. In the case of a Kingsland Road reader, he asked for 4s. on this head. The housewife replied that all the money she happened to have just then was 1s. 8d.—which the plausible rascal did not disdain to accept. He left, promising to call for the balance, but naturally has not done so.

As most of our readers will have gathered from the letters we have published from first prize winners, it is not our custom to make inquiries in this way—the cheques usually being despatched by post on Tuesday nights, and reaching the lucky recipients practically simultaneously with the publication of their names and addresses. Should occasion ever arise for inquiry into a competitor's *bona-fides*, the expense of the investigation would, of course, be borne by ourselves.

Anybody upon whom the trick detailed above is attempted should give the barefaced rascal into custody, on a charge of attempting to obtain money by false pretences.

"Bullets"—a Pastime with Money in it—5,073 Prizes value £1,562 weekly.

A WANTON OUTRAGE.

HE BITTER PLAINT OF A BRITON ABROAD.

"It is well known that nowadays an Englishman abroad has little or no protection compared with his German neighbour." This, at any rate, is the conviction of an English resident in Brussels, who has a substantial grievance against the Belgian legal authorities. Mr. William F. Dench is a teacher of modern languages, with an extensive connection in the capital, where he enjoys a wide measure of public esteem. Early in the morning of the 10th of January his flat in the Rue du Spa was visited by two police officers in plain clothes, who requested his immediate attendance before the Juge d'Instruction. Though no explanation was vouchsafed, Mr. Dench at much personal inconvenience prepared to accompany them to the Palais de Justice. Travelling with the officers upon a public tramcar, he was painfully conscious of the attention of other passengers, who were evidently under no misapprehension as to his situation. Upon arrival at the Court he was kept waiting in an outer hall for nearly two hours, in company with all sorts of undesirable persons. When at length he was summoned to the presence of the Judge it was for "identification" in respect of a murder charge!

Three persons having declared that never in their lives had they seen him before, he was at once dismissed from custody with a solatium of one franc for the indignity and inconvenience which he had sustained. Mr. Dench has since learned that, prior to his arrest, the police had pursued private inquiries among his friends and acquaintances, all tending to his personal discredit. Though failing to obtain any item of information which might be construed as a reflection upon his character, they yet resolved upon his arrest in view of his supposed resemblance to a notorious murderer. This simple test of identity—which might of course have been conducted privately, and with due regard to the interest and feelings of the "suspect"—was, as we have seen, attended with every circumstance of publicity and humiliation. Had Mr. Dench been charged with crime he could scarcely have been subjected to greater indignity.

The details of the unhappy incident have been submitted to the British Minister at Brussels, who has reported them to the Foreign Office, but the Belgian authorities have not yet seen fit to make reparation or apology. Meanwhile, Mr. Dench insists that his credit has been severely damaged, with consequent injury to his professional prospects. He is advised that by the Belgian civil code he is entitled to full compensation for the loss and injury thus sustained. The British authorities should see that his claim is honoured without delay.

TWO OF A TRADE?

MORE ABOUT HAYWORTHS, THE "PUBLISHERS."

A Holloway reader, seeing our recent article entitled "An Innocent Abroad"—in which we recounted the trials and tribulations of a poor authoress at the hands of some American sharks calling themselves the Hayworth Music Publishing Company—tells us that he was the cause of the "Company's" disgrace. More out of curiosity than anything else—the Hayworth firm was so very different from any other in the trade, as it practically went down on its knees to ask for the honour of publishing his work—he sent them a manuscript and a small sum of money. He, too, received no acknowledgment of either, and his request for the return of his work was also ignored—though they bombarded him with applications for something further on account. A genuine firm of publishers in the States were informed of the transaction—with the result that a man named Hayworth was arrested on a charge of "fraudulent use of the U.S. mails," and was released on £200 bail. Up to the present, our Holloway friend has not heard the result of the case, though all the time there has been no cessation in the letters asking for instalments. He has, he tells us, now heard from the "United Music Publishing Company, Incorporated," of 1431-1433 Broadway, New York, offering their services. They, too, are very eager and their overtures are so like Hayworth's that he is naturally suspicious, especially as he has never heard from them before, and cannot think of any legitimate way in which they can have obtained his name and address.

A BOGUS CHARITY.

IMPOSTOR'S ORDERS TO POLICE FORCE.

Three years ago we drew the attention of the police to the bogus charity called the Thames Christian and Temperance Mission, with an address at Bedford Row Chambers, and all they have been able to do in the matter up-to-date is to charge a woman collector with obstruction. The case came before Mr. Mead, on April 4th, and in fining the woman 40s., the Magistrate said—apropos of the elasticity of the "expenses" which the collectors are allowed to deduct from the amount taken—"It is scandalous this kind of thing can take place without any safeguard against it."

Frequent complaints have failed to move the police to action. The affair is owned by a Mr. Alroy, whose *modus operandi* is to insert an advertisement in the press such as this:—

> Lady required, wages 10s. weekly, as collector for a London Mission, and to work near her own neighbourhood.

Each collector is equipped with a box and a card which Alroy calls a "complimentary ticket." This is supposed to entitle "any suitable boy under 15 years of age, who is convalescent and fatherless, to join a party free of cost, to a day on the river, or a day in the country, or holiday on the Capital Mission Vessel for boys and free meals." We have twice called upon Alroy and asked him to give us evidence that he is spending the money collected on the objects named. This he has refused to do.

On the reverse side of the "complimentary ticket" are set forth such statements as:—

> The Mission provides its own 'Camping out Tents, and Equipments,' also its own sailing and rowing boats, also its own 'Cruising Vessel' and crew and boats, for going ashore. The Mission has its own vehicles for drives into the country.

As far as our inquiries go, we cannot find that the "Mission" has even the smallest cockle-shell, fit for a park lake—let alone a "Capital Mission Vessel," sailing boats, or camping out gear.

As a sample of colossal cheek, it would be difficult to beat the following "Notice to Police Officers and the Public":—

> It is fraudulent for any person to collect Donations with these tickets except they hold in their hands the Mission's Authorised Collecting Box.

As we have said, it is a pity the police do not accept the invitation and take "notice"—not so much of the collectors, as of the tricky scamp who is drying up the sources of charity to fatten his own worthless carcase.

THOMAS ATKINS, ESQ., M.P.

A FRIENDLY MILITARY INVASION OF THE HOUSE.

In his speech at Ladybank, Mr. Asquith said:—

> The army in this country is not, and I pray that it may never become, a political instrument. As an army it has no place and it has no voice in the framing of our policy or in the moulding of our laws. The army will hear nothing of politics from me, and in return I expect to hear nothing of politics from the Army.

Probably Mr. Asquith is quite unaware that official sanction is given to private soldiers participating in politics, even to the extent of sitting at Westminster; indeed, scarcely one military man out of a thousand is better informed.

The soldier in peace and war is governed by the King's Regulations, and the "Manual of Military Law." Turning to Chapter XII. of the latter volume, we find the following:

> An officer or *soldier* has the same right as a civilian to vote at an election for Members of Parliament, *and if himself elected is entitled without leave or order to attend the House of Commons.*

It would be interesting to read of Private Thomas Atkins approaching his Commanding Officer thus: "Excuse me, sir, I want a month's leave of absence. I've been selected to stand as a Parliamentary candidate at the forthcoming general election to contest the seat now held by Mr. Will Crooks at Woolwich." Obviously it should be within Tommy's right to ask for leave to address his prospective constituents—for, surely, if the rules and regulations lay it down that he, if elected, is entitled without applying for leave to attend the House of Commons, it must, or should, include the right to address the electors whose suffrage he is seeking! What says Weepin' Willie?

Final Coupon this week. £2,500 for Cup Final Forecast.

Nerve Pains, Rheumatism, Sleeplessness.

"NOW QUITE FREE FROM PAIN"

Mrs. H. BONE, 13, Graces Road, Camberwell, writes:—"I am glad to tell you that I have derived great benefit since using Phosferine. I always resort to it when suffering from Neuritis or Rheumatism, and always get relief. The least damp weather used to increase these troubles, and at times the pains were so severe as to make sleep quite impossible. The Neuritis never seemed to leave me entirely; there was always an aching pain which, if I took a chill, gradually increased in severity. A friend recommended me to get some Phosferine. I am very thankful indeed that I followed her advice. The first few doses gave me marked ease, and now I am quite free from the terrible pains, for which I am more than grateful."—February 17th, 1914.

PHOSFERINE

A PROVEN REMEDY FOR

Nervous Debility	Premature Decay	Anæmia
Influenza	Mental Exhaustion	Backache
Indigestion	Loss of Appetite	Rheumatism
Sleeplessness	Lassitude	Headache
Exhaustion	Neuritis	Hysteria
Neuralgia	Faintness	Sciatica
Maternity Weakness	Brain-Fag	Nervousness

and all disorders consequent upon a reduced state of the nervous system.

Supplied by Royal Commands to—

The Royal Family	H.M. the Queen of Spain
H.I.M. the Empress of Russia	H.M. the late King of Greece
H.M. the King of Spain	H.M. the Queen of Roumania, etc.

The 2/9 size contains nearly four times the 1/1 size.

atine offers you this

A Dainty Testing Outfit of five Oatine preparations, containing trial tins of Oatine Cream and Oatine Snow, a full-size 3d. tablet of Oatine Soap, a 2d. packet of Shampoo Powder, a sample packet of Oatine Face Powder, and a 50-page book on the complexion, entitled "Beauty and Health." This outfit is sent free to all sending name and address and 3d. in stamps (½d. stamps preferred) to help pay cost of postage and packing.

SEND FOR IT TO-DAY

and make the following test of Oatine. Wash and dry the face in the ordinary way, then, after applying a little Oatine, wipe the face gently but firmly with a soft towel, when particles of black will be found on the towel, showing that Oatine brings away dirt and grime from the pores which soap and water quite fail to remove.

Oatine differs from its many imitators in this all-important fact, that it does not stimulate or act on the skin in any artificial way. What it does is to keep the pores clear and fresh and free from dust and grime, and at the same time restore to the skin the oil it needs if it is to be kept soft and velvety.

Remember, no other face cream can feed the skin and do this, hence the success of Oatine, which, being free from animal fat, cannot grow hair.

It is also much used by men to allay the irritation caused by shaving.

Oatine is sold by all chemists, and is supplied in two varieties Oatine Cream, 1s. 1½d., for cleansing the pores and feeding the skin, and Oatine Snow, 1s., for whitening the skin and for use during the day as a protection from exposure.

THE OATINE CO.,

270 H, OATINE BUILDINGS, BERMONDSEY, LONDON, S.E.

A Guaranteed Weatherproof for . . 25/-

This "Kelvit" is something entirely new in Weatherproofs. No illustration can give any idea of its sterling value, and it is the only coat at anything like the price which is a perfect protection in all weathers. Kelvit Weatherproofs are made in a variety of Browns, Fawns and Greens in two styles — the Raglan as illustrated—and the Slip-on, which has a Prussian Collar and buttons close up to the throat. The neat check lining which harmonises with the colour of the coat is also perfect —and proofed.

KELVIT WEATHERPROOFS

. . Sent on Approval for Six Days. . .

We will send a Kelvit Weatherproof, Carriage Paid, on approval for Six days on receipt of your remittance for 25/-

When ordering, please state height and chest measurement over waistcoat. If you would like to learn more about the Kelvit Weatherproofs before ordering, send for free booklet, "THE WEATHERWISE WEATHERPROOF," and patterns. . .

Glasgow Clothing Co

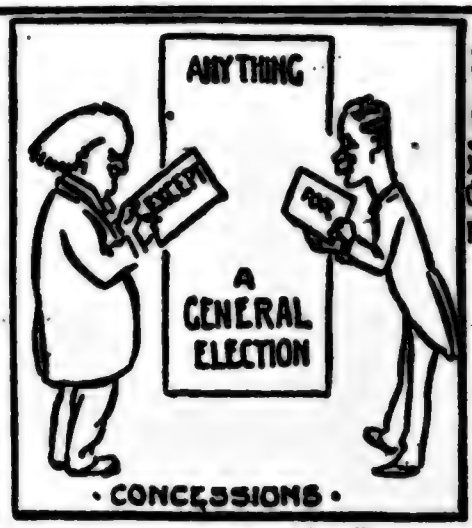
ROWENA

ARGYLE ST. . . . . GLASGOW.

"JOHN BULL'S" WEEKLY CINEMA.

BULL-DOGGEREL RHYMES BY "THE BOW-WOW."

Cornwallis-West weds once again,
This time to Mrs. "Pat":
May happiness the pair attain!
We can't wish less than that.



Bar an election, Asquith will
A lot of things concede;
But "nought but an election" still
Remains the Tory's creed.

Rainhill attendants have refused
Of porridge to partake,
Because for breakfast they've been used
To bacon, chops, and steak.

To try the suffragette they try
In vain, because her yells
Deafen the magistrate, whose cry
Is "take her to the cells!"

Sir Edward Grey has gone away,
Bored stiff by "party" gammon,
And spends a peaceful holiday
In Scotland, catching (?) salmon.

We hear our Lady Nicotine,
Who has few charms for me,
Will very shortly now be seen
On at the Gaiety.

RIGHTEOUS RICHARD.

A MAYOR IN WHOM THERE IS NO GUILE.

When elected Mayor of Peterborough in November last, Sir Richard Winfrey, M.P., first declined the honour, but subsequently reconsidered his decision. The opportunity thus presented of voicing his narrow and pedantic views upon a hundred local platforms was, apparently, too good to be missed. By frequenters of the local Bethels his Worship is regarded as a sort of patron saint, and there are few gatherings of the "kill-joys" which are not graced by his knightly presence. It was thus fitting that at a recent lecture upon "the national vice of gambling," he should occupy the chair. The speech with which he sought to improve this auspicious occasion is worthy of rather more notice than it has received at the hands of the local Press, the principal organ of which is, we believe, controlled by Sir Richard himself.

The general tenour of the Mayoral utterance may be gathered from a single quotation. Depicting a class described as "hangers on of the betting business," his Worship observed:—

> They are the people who get out of race trains by the thousand, people with the most villainous faces one could ever see, faces which show their owner's (*sic*) intention to "do" his (*sic*) neighbour if at all possible. These people make some sort of living out of betting; they are too lazy to work and are parasites upon the business.

We are loth to assume that Sir Richard has risked contamination by personal contact with these abandoned creatures, and we think it much more probable that his impressions have been imbibed from the "literature" of the Anti-Gambling League and similar irreproachable sources. In any case, we trust none of our readers who has patronised recent meetings will feel unduly aggrieved by the scalding words of the godly knight.

But it is in his discussion of the ways of jockeys that we find Sir Richard at his best. The worthy Mayor has discovered that some of the "boys" are "paying income-tax on £10,000 a year," which, in his experienced judgment "must come from the pockets of those who bet." Not content with the merciless flaying of defenceless "backers," these persons are said to be guilty of all sorts of pernicious practices. Think of this:—

> Jockeys are subjected to great temptations to "pull" dark horses so as to get long odds on a winner.

In our benighted ignorance we had always assumed that the temptation to an unprincipled jockey consisted in the chance of "pulling" a favourite after having got "long odds" on a "dark" horse. At the feet of Sir Richard we linger and learn. Meanwhile, we doubt not that his Worship can give chapter and verse for his sweeping denunciations of the riding fraternity, and we urge him to communicate with the Jockey Club without delay. We may yet persuade Tattersall's to subscribe for his portrait in oils, or, perhaps, more fitly, for a bust in alabaster with halo and wings to match.

Just a Reminder! Don't Forget the Pen Coupon on page iii. of cover.

WHO IS CLARK?

Buy Brains—The Most Remunerative Investment Ever Offered to the Public.

The answer to the question "Who is Clark?"—as to that of a similar character which years ago covered the hoardings far and wide—is "The Safe Man." Mr. George E. Clark, the Principal and Founder of Clark's College, which has been aptly styled "The Civil Service and Business University of London," is indeed the safe man to consult when in doubt regarding a career for sons or daughters who you are naturally anxious to see settled satisfactorily in life. It will certainly be found better to place the money in Clark's "safe" rather than in one of the metallic variety—for whereas the former will return the sum deposited over and over again in profits, the latter will give back only the bare amount which has been lodged in it. It is, in fact, the very best investment you can make.

Learn to Succeed.

Should you desire your children to enter the service of the Government, Clark's College will give them expert coaching for passing entrance examinations, their successes in this special department of tutorial work being astonishing. It is no exaggeration to say that a course at Clark's College is practically a *sine qua non* for entry into the Civil Service. To give but one instance, at the last examination held for the selection of 115 female learners for the Post Office, 96 of the places were filled by candidates from Clark's College—these including the first 7 in the order of merit, and 33 out of the first 40. Such "sweepings of the board" by Clark's students are the rule rather than the exception—the same tale could be told of the last Female Sorters' examination, when again the first seven places fell to Clark-trained candidates and actually 37 of the 40 of those appointed came from the College.

An Auspicious Start.

These phenomenal results are not of recent attainment. Year after year the College students have been pouring into the Civil Service until in many departments they form a majority of the employees. A happy and helpful bond of union is thus established, which is particularly valuable to a newcomer, who at once finds himself among colleagues possessing many intimate and affectionate mutual ties with himself. It is difficult to exaggerate the advantages of this freemasonry to anybody young, and perhaps shy, making an entrance into the great official world.

Ensuring a Successful Commercial Career.

The Civil Service appointments are undoubtedly attractive, and if one is desired, it is, as we have said, practically essential that the aspirant should be placed under Mr. Clark's tuition. Commercial life, however, also has its good points. The initial salary is in most cases larger than is procurable in the Civil Service, the positions—at any rate, those obtained by the Appointment Bureau in connection with the College—are practically permanent, being mostly with banks, insurance offices, railway companies and leading merchants; whilst the scope for the display of energy and ability is unlimited—and so, of course, too, is the remuneration it is possible to obtain by the exercise of these talents. During the last year several thousand students have been placed by the Appointment Bureau in excellent positions, and the employers' demand for further recruits is greater than the supply. All students are guaranteed suitable salaried positions when proficient, and should they at any time wish for a change or to better themselves, the Old Students' Association, which all leaving students join, and the valuable services of the Bureau, are freely at their disposal, no charge of any kind being made. As samples of the many recent appointments which have been secured, ex-students have been placed in a foreign correspondenceship at £150 a year, and a head stenographership at £120; whilst ladies have obtained positions as head of the correspondence department in an engineering firm at £120, and as representative in a newspaper office at £100, etc., etc.

Time and Money Saving.

Clark's College training is specially devised to develop the business instincts, mental alertness and resourcefulness which are invariably found in everyone who has been genuinely successful in commercial life. Employers everywhere recognise this, and consequently are clamouring for juniors who have not only been taught the full alphabet of business, as it were (thus saving their superiors much time and temper), but have also been thoroughly well grounded in the higher principles on which great Commercial Houses are based.

For thirty-four years Clark's College has been carrying on its great work, during which period over 70,000 students have been started on honourable and remunerative careers. Its extraordinary success has not been achieved by mere caprice of fortune—it is the result of the hard, painstaking work of a large staff of highly qualified practical instructors, each of whom is a specialist in his own subject, while over all Mr. George E. Clark, its Founder, exercises a constant watchful supervision. Every student has personal care—hence the wonderful achievements which years ago staggered—but have now ceased to astonish—the educational world.

The Greatest Bargain in the World.

A course at Clark's College costs surprisingly little for such a unique preparation, while it is accomplished in remarkably short time. For every ambitious boy and girl there is a fine career waiting. You can buy brains for your son or daughter; but you must go to the right place for them—Clark's College.

Under the system devised by Mr. Clark, every conscientious worker is practically certain of success—that this is no mere phrase is obvious from the enormous number of students who have achieved their aims after undergoing the College training.

The Flood Tide for Fortune.

Send a postcard to Mr. George E. Clark, F.R.G.S., Clark's College, 1, 2 and 3, Chancery Lane, W.C., for full particulars of the Civil Service and Commercial Courses, together with lists of appointments obtained. Attendance at the Central College is not necessary to students residing in the suburbs, as the same high-class tuition is now given at no fewer than fifteen local branches while there are centres at Cardiff, Leeds, Swansea and Southend. Those unable to attend the oral classes are trained most successfully by correspondence. Particulars of these will be forwarded to all applicants. On Monday, April 20th, and the ten following days, enrolments will be received at any of the College's centres, and parents and guardians should therefore apply without delay.

A FORESTER'S FATE.

FRIENDLY SOCIETY'S UNFRIENDLY SCHEME.

More years ago than most of us can remember, a reader, who is now ninety-two years of age, was admitted to the Ancient Order of Foresters, as a member of Court "Neptune," No. 2102. In process of time, however, the membership of this Court sadly dwindled, till at last only six aged men remained. The High Court then determined to transfer these veterans to neighbouring Courts, and our correspondent accordingly received an intimation that his subscription must in future be paid to Court "Justice," at Rotherhithe. A few years later our aged friend fell ill and preferred a claim for the sick benefits. He then learned that the fourteen shillings for which he had "paid in" had, by some weird process of adjustment, been whittled down to half a sovereign.

This reduction marks a distinct breach of our correspondent's original contract with the society. For fifty-five years he has regularly contributed to its funds upon the distinct understanding that, in the event of sickness, he would receive a weekly allowance of fourteen shillings. The society's obligation to furnish benefit at this rate was clearly embodied in the Rules of Membership current at the date of his admission. He is now informed that these rules have become obsolete, and that his original rights were in effect destroyed by the dissolution of the Court of which he was formerly a member. It does not appear that this circumstance was properly explained to him at the date of his compulsory transfer, nor was any alternative scheme offered for his consideration. We, therefore, are bound to hold that something less than justice has been done.

Since the inauguration of the State Insurance scheme, our friend's position has been injuriously affected in another direction. Free medical attention, guaranteed to him by the original rules, is no longer forthcoming. Thus at the time of his greatest need, his slender resources may be still further taxed. In extenuation of these disabilities it is apparently argued that the High Court of the Order has authority to dispose as it pleases of the vested interests of members. If this is in fact so, and if the published rules are subject to periodic revision, this circumstance should be clearly explained to candidates for membership. We have frequently deplored the facility with which friendly society directors have contrived to shift the bases of their contracts with older members. A Forester with fifty-five years of unbroken contribution to his credit deserves a better fate than has befallen this poor old man.

A SINUOUS SLADE.

A WRIGGLING BRADFORD FIRM.

A firm trading in the name of S. G. Slade and Co., at 144, Otley Road, Bradford, advertise a 20s. parcel of drapery goods, which they undertake to despatch on receipt of 2s. deposit, "and the balance by monthly instalments." One of our Pontypridd readers decided to take advantage of the "generous offer," posted an order for 2s., and awaited the arrival of the goods. Instead of the parcel, there came the usual letter enclosing a payment card and a form requiring the signature of "two gentlemen householders." Surprised to receive a demand for securities, and having no desire to expose himself to the humiliation of asking friends to sign on his behalf a document which is little short of a bond, our reader wrote to Slade and Co. requesting the return of his deposit. Then began an orgy of evasion which involved the exchange of no less than a dozen letters, throughout which Slade and Co. reiterated, again and again, their willingness to send goods to the value of the deposit, but cleverly ignoring the equally frequent demand for the return of the cash. There, so far as we are aware at the time of going to press, the matter rests. But we take this opportunity to advise readers who may have been similarly treated that, instead of indulging in a long and fruitless correspondence with advertising tricksters of this sort, their wisest course is to issue a County Court summons for breach of contract. They will be surprised to find how soon this course of action will bring such firms as Slade and Co. to their senses.

A MONSTROUS IMPOST.

ANOTHER JOB FOR MR. McKENNA.

In June, 1912, Allan Willey, a youth of eighteen, was summoned to the Newport (Monmouth) Police Court, for driving a motor cycle "recklessly and to the public danger." It was urged on his behalf that at a difficult point of the road he had momentarily lost control of his machine, but that there had been no wanton disregard of public safety. The Bench adopted a lenient course, agreeing to dismiss the charge upon payment of the costs. Their judgment was doubtless influenced by the fact that Willey was a "first offender," bearing in all respects an excellent character.

Unhappily, the clemency of the magistrates was almost nullified by the exorbitance of the bill of costs presented by the prosecution. In respect of this simple police court summons, their charges amounted to five pounds! There were no circumstances in the case to justify the wanton extravagance of this demand. For himself, Willey was quite unable to afford any such payment, while his father flatly declined to satisfy so egregious an exaction. The money remained unpaid, and it was not till March of this year that further proceedings were taken.

Reporting the non-payment of the costs, the police then demanded a warrant for the defendant's arrest. Explaining his refusal to free his son from liability, the father invited the attention of the Bench to the excessive amount of the charges in question. Their worships appear, however, to have regarded this plea as unworthy of serious attention. It must thus be inferred that, in their judgment, five pounds is quite a proper charge for the preparation and delivery of a simple summons. To the defendant's reasonable request to be permitted to discharge the impost by instalments, they turned an equally deaf ear. In default of full payment, sentence of twenty-one days' imprisonment was awarded. In deference to the father's appeal it was, however, agreed to suspend the warrant for fourteen days.

We can conceive of no possible justification for this drastic procedure. It is true that much time has elapsed since the original order, but the father's omission to satisfy the claim was wholly explained by his subsequent protest. The defendant has never been in a position to meet the demand outright. Should the father persist in his refusal to pay, the effect of the magistrates' decision will be to condemn the young man to three weeks' imprisonment in respect of a charge which was conditionally dismissed. The damage thus threatened to his future career must be wholly laid at the door of the Bench, who seem to have evinced an utter want of consideration for the lad's unhappy position. The police should have been made to justify their preposterous charges, which, when reduced to an equitable figure, would doubtless have been settled forthwith. Meanwhile, the Home Secretary should find means to check the wanton inflation of "costs."

A "LUFF" IN A HUFF

YOUNG SEA DOG AND THE "LURCHERS."

A few weeks ago we exposed a gross abuse of military authority in attempting to stop a soldier, on leave, from playing football with a civilian team. Now we have another gem, from the sister Service. A lieutenant from H.M.S. *Lurcher* got up a match between his ship's team and the Netley Hospital contingent of the R.A.M.C. At the last moment the "luff" stopped the leave of two of the "forwards" for a trivial offence—whereupon the remainder of the team said they could not fairly be expected to play a strong Army team with two men short. This message had an effect similar to that of a red rag upon a bull—for the officer told the men that *he* had arranged the match, and that it would be played even if he had to get men from other ships—in which case he would send the whole of the *Lurcher* team away boat pulling in the dog watch as a punishment. Of course, at one time, Russian soldiers were compelled to cheer the Czar—or be tried by court martial; but we have not come to despotism yet, and were we to do so it is unlikely that a junior officer would be the despot. As the martinet himself plays, it is a pity it is a "Soccer" team—were it Rugby, the men might get a little of their own back in a "scrum"!

£100 Extra Cup Final Prize for "Mary Bull" Mauve Coupon.

GRAVES CYCLES

The most healthful and delightful way of viewing lovely scenery is on a high-quality, easy-running cycle. At a trifling expense, with no mechanical worries, and in perfect comfort and freedom, you may visit the beauty spots of the British Isles and enjoy the most exhilarating form of recreation which human ingenuity has ever devised. The Graves Cycle is ideal for Touring. Everything which goes to the building of a perfect cycle has been put into the Graves Machine.

NEVER BEFORE has been offered such a graceful, rigid machine at such a low price; never before such remarkable value; never before has been arranged such extraordinarily easy terms for such a superb machine. **Our low, competitive price,** and our wonderfully simple Easy Payment Plan make the healthful invigorating delights of cycling accessible to everyone. **The Graves Cycle** if required for business use, soon covers its cost in the saving of train and tram fares, to say nothing of the saving of time which would otherwise be lost in walking or waiting for trains. We have enlisted the support of the foremost manufacturers in the trade, and as will be seen from our specification the components which go to make the complete **Graves Cycle** are supplied by makers of world-wide renown in the Cycle industry.

FOR **10/-** WITH ORDER.

Machine packed, crated and delivered Carriage Paid to approved orders.

WE DELIVER the **Graves 'Speed King' Models de Luxe,** exactly to specification (Lady's or Gent's), Carriage Paid to all approved orders, for **10/-** Now, and Easy Monthly Payments after delivery until account is cleared. **The Graves Guarantee** for **10** Years is behind the machine. Fullest approval allowed, and unless you are perfectly satisfied after full examination in your own home, we will instantly refund your money in full without discussion.

WHEREVER YOU LIVE you need not have the least hesitation in entrusting us with your order, as it is a firm rule in all Graves transactions for each order to be executed subject to the goods being considered entirely satisfactory after delivery and full examination. It should therefore be clearly understood that merely sending your order and remittance commits you to nothing whatever, unless you are perfectly satisfied with the machine after examination and trial, and decide to keep it.

THE WORLD'S BEST

SPECIFICATION:

REYNOLDS
WELDLESS STEEL TUBING

CLINCHER
OR DUNLOP TYRES

PHILLIPS
DE LUXE RAT-TRAP OR RUBBER PEDALS

STURMEY-ARCHER
THREE-SPEED GEAR

HANS RENOLD
TWIN ROLLER CHAIN

PHILLIPS
YOKE AND HINGE BRAKES

BROOKS
STS PLATED SPRING SADDLE

WILLIAMS
PATENT CHAIN WHEEL AND CRANKS

HOFFMANNS'
PATENT STEEL BALLS

DOVER
HANDLE GRIPS & LEVER TIPS

WRITE TO-DAY FOR CATALOGUE

A Post Card will bring you per return our handsome Cycle Catalogue, which exhibits a full range of standard models with detailed specifications, and full particulars of our convenient and equitable easy payment system. Wherever you live you may profit by our Trade Challenging Offer, and enjoy the convenience of our Easy purchase terms. It costs you nothing to secure this interesting and practical book. It puts you in the way of saving pounds, and gives you a mass of useful information which puts you on the inside track as regards Cycle quality and value, and enables you to take full advantage of the enormous improvements which manufacturing developments have rendered possible. All you need do to obtain a copy of this handsome book is to send us your name and full postal address, and the catalogue will be despatched per return post.

WARRANTED 10 YEARS.

J. G. GRAVES LTD.
SHEFFIELD.

"THE GREATEST OF THESE—"

HUMAN DOCUMENTS.

[On this page every week we publish particulars of human derelicts whose cases, after full investigation, we are able to recommend to the charity of our readers. We are happy to say that in this way we have already been the means of bringing comfort into many a wretched home. All amounts subscribed are duly acknowledged, and no deduction of any kind is made by us.]

CCCXIV.—A CRIPPLE WANTS A CHAIR.

A Devonshire clergyman asks our readers to provide a self-propelling chair for a crippled dwarf. The circumstances connected with the case are exceptionally pathetic. The lad is 20 years of age and only 3ft. 6 ins. in height. When five, he fell and broke his thigh—curvature of the spine followed, and gradually he lost the use of his legs. He lives with his parents, who keep a small cookshop, the receipts of which are scarcely sufficient for a bare existence. His father is a cripple, too, and is only just able to hobble about with the aid of a stick. Four other children, none of them wage earners, complete the family. Two of the latter, it is pathetic to relate, are also undersized. A Church visitor says of the poor youth:—

> His legs seem to be shrinking. Until recently his mother used to carry him to early morning service, but for the past twelve months she has not been well enough to do so. He is a very thoughtful young fellow, with a cheerful, bright disposition.

The lad himself writes us expressing the joy it would be to him if only he had a chair in which he could propel himself. Will our readers make him happy?

CCCXV.—MARRED BY MARRIAGE.

Some four years ago there lived in Kensington the widow of a tradesman, and her daughter, aged 17. They kept a boarding house, and were in comfortable circumstances. Amongst their paying guests was a Hindoo law student, who made love to the girl on the sly, telling her fairy tales of the grandeur of his native home. The clandestine love-making came to the mother's ears, and she immediately tried to stop it—but the task was difficult. When she dismissed her copper-coloured boarder her daughter threatened to leave too. After weeks of long argument, the mother in a weak moment gave way, and eventually consented to the marriage. After the lapse of two years—during which time two coffee-coloured children were born to the couple—the student passed all his examinations and became a full-blown barrister. His next thoughts were, of course, of India, where he would be able to practise. He was, however, faced with the problem of his white wife and the children—a problem which he solved in the following cunning and heartless manner. He persuaded the unsuspecting mother that, as she was getting old and as it would be cruel to part her from her daughter, she had better come out to his beautiful home in India with her. It would be best, however, in the first place, that he and his wife should go out and prepare things. "To save you all trouble," said he, "I will sell up your home, and you can take furnished apartments until it is time for you to join us in India." Foolishly, she agreed, retiring into the country with the two brown babies, while the couple departed with most of the cash obtained by the sale. Once in the East, the poor girl soon found out that all the glowing accounts she had been given of the life there were myths. Her home was in the native bazaar in a small jungle town in the Punjab. To make matters worse, she found that two dusky ladies had a prior claim upon the man she called "husband." For weeks her life was a hell; however, when she intimated her longing to return to England, the way was made smooth for her—doubtless the dark deceiver was glad to get rid of one who was causing him to be an outcast among his own people. What jewellery she possessed was taken, and in return she was given a ticket for England. She is now in London with her mother—a third brown baby has been born, and the five are on the verge of starvation. Of course, they could all go into the workhouse and become chargeable to the rates, but we have a more humane scheme in hand. We propose getting in touch with this native barrister, through the Deputy Commissioner of the jungle town in which he practises, and making him support his wife and children—if necessary, appealing to the Bar Council. In the meantime, perhaps our readers will assist. We want just sufficient to furnish a couple of rooms and give mother and daughter a fresh start in life.

CCCXVI.—TWO WELLINGBOROUGH FIREMEN.

Owing to the sad similarity of circumstances, we make a joint appeal for two cases, and whatever our readers subscribe shall be equally divided. The men in question are Percy Whyatt Cox and Joseph Laughton, both in the shoe trade, and until recently members of the Wellingborough Volunteer Fire Brigade, in which Cox had served for 17 years and Laughton for 12. They are both married men, both have two children, and—another strange coincidence—they are both suffering from the same complaint consumption of the throat, which incapacitates them from work. The disease was, undoubtedly, brought on by frequent exposures at fires, yet they have no right to claim compensation. Since June, 1912, neither has been able to do anything whatever, and consequently they are sadly feeling the pinch of poverty. The members of the Fire Brigade and Police raised a fund of £60 about twelve months ago, but this is almost exhausted. Neither of these poor fellows will be able to work again, and both will benefit to a small degree under the Insurance Act if they live until July 13th. We shall forward all moneys subscribed to the Chief Officer of the Fire Brigade, and hope that the sum will be substantial for such deserving cases.

SUBSCRIPTIONS.

We have received the following, which we have duly forwarded to the subjects of the "Human Documents" named:—

CCXC.—F. R. H. S., 21s.

CCXCV.—"Dinna Forget," parcel.

CCCVI.—"Backer of Sunloch," 7s.; "Soldier" (Richmond), 6d.; W. M., 2s. 10d.; G. H. K., 4s. 6d.; Mrs. E. G. G., 3s. 6d.; "Spanish Boy," 4s.

CCCVII.—"Backer of Sunloch," 7s.; "Soldier" (Richmond), 6d.; B. M., 5s.; "Jane," 2s. 6d.; Mrs. E. G. G., 3s. 6d.

CCCVIII.—"Backer of Sunloch," 6s.; "Soldier" (Richmond), 6d.; "Jane," 2s. 6d.; Mrs. E. G. G, 3s. 6d.

CCCIX.—F. D. B., 6d.; "Soldier" (Richmond), 6d.; E. T. C., 2s. 6d.; A. B., 1s. 6d.; J. D. H., 4d.; "Anonymous," £1; "Gordon," 3s. 6d.; "Widow's Mite," 1s.

CCCX.—V. and P., 5s.; "Morpeth," 1s.; J. D. H., 4d.; "Anonymous," £1.

CCCXI.—"Mixed," 2s. 6d.; "Kinsale," 2s.; W. R. P., 6s. 6d.; "Little Johnnie," 8s.; F. D., 1s. 6d.; C. W., 5s.; E. M. H., 4d.; "In Memory of Una," 2s. 6d.; "Every Mickle, etc.," 3d.; G. D., 1s.; "Not so Bad," 2s. 6d.; G. A. (Bolton), 1s.; J. D. H., 4d.; A. McC., 2s.; "Gordon," 3s. 6d.; "Anonymous," £1; "Co.-Armagh Unionist," £1; M. S., 6d.; "Bullets 55," 2s. 6d.

CCCXIII.—"A Private," 2s.

We have this week divided £10 from the John Bull Derby Sweepstake Charity Fund between "Human Document CCCXII" and Florence Palmer, the poor girl referred to in our last issue in "Candid Communications."

We have also apportioned £10 from the John Bull Football Cup Sweepstake Charity Fund between "Human Document CCCXIII" and the subject of the paragraph in our last issue entitled "A Slim Corporation."

We have further allocated £10 from the John Bull Grand National Sweepstake Charity Fund, as follows:—£3 to the poor man whose case we referred to in our issue of the 4th April under the title of "A Shocking Criminal Record"; £1 to the victim of red-tape referred to under the heading of "Deadly Delay," and £6 to a deserted wife, left with six children, to purchase clothes and enable her to get together a little home.

Our Great Sporting Competition. Huge Cash Prizes to be Won. See page 36.

"We went there thirty years ago—and there is nowhere to-day where you could get finer value."

There is no waiting weeks for delivery when you come to our Salons—THE STOCK IS THERE. Altogether there is over £500,000 worth of Furniture to choose from, and it is never necessary for us to keep you waiting while we make a duplicate of anything you desire to buy.

Over 40,000 present customers is a splendid guarantee of the extraordinary value we give: quite 10% better than any other House in London. May we send you a copy of our Catalogue?

MONTHLY PAYMENTS					
Worth	Per Month		Worth	Per Month	
£10	£0	6	0	£100	£2	5	0
20	0	11	0	200	4	10	0
30	0	17	0	300	11	5	0
40	1	5	0	500	11	5	0
50	1	8	0	1000	22	10	0

We give you credit without extra charge; we insure the Furniture against Fire free; and give every customer a Free Life Insurance Policy, whereby should the hirer die the Furniture at once becomes the property of the widow or children without further payment. Should you prefer to pay cash we allow an additional discount of 10 per cent.

That you may visit us without expense we will pay your fares to our Showrooms should your orders amount to £20 or over. At the same time post orders will receive the careful attention of a special Department, and goods will be safely packed and delivered free to any required address.

Originators of the Deferred Payment System

HACKNEY

FURNISHING CO.

West End Showrooms:—

103 & 103A, OXFORD STREET, W. Telephone: Gerrard 2008, 2336.

Chief Showrooms and Galleries:—

TOWN HALL BUILDINGS, MARE STREET, HACKNEY.

Telephone: Dalston—2039 (6 lines).

Branches:
448, High Road, Chiswick, W. (close to Turnham Green).
14, High Road, Chiswick, W. (3 doors from Young's Corner).
204, High Road, Streatham (facing library).
73, St. John's Road, Clapham Junction, S.W.
110, High Street, Putney. 56 George Street, Croydon.
14, Southchurch Road, Southend.

HOURS OF BUSINESS, 9 to 8. OXFORD STREET, 9 to 1.

A. M. STEWART, Managing Director.

Now Seven Branches.

Queen Anne Style Mahogany SIDEBOARD fitted with brass backrail and curtain, beautifully finished and of the finest workmanship throughout.
£9 9s. 0d.

Copy of large Catalogue Free on request.

Inlaid Mahogany Writing Table, 3ft. 6in. wide—top covered in fine quality leather and fitted with drawers as illustrated.
£5 5s. 0d. (only).

A finely designed Fumed Oak Bedroom Suite comprising 4ft. Wardrobe fitted with large plate glass mirror. Dressing Table fitted with swing mirror, trinket drawers, and three large drawers, marble top and back washstand and two rush seated chairs—the whole suite inlaid with fancy banding.
£13 10s. 0d.

A Free Tea Room, Writing Room and Lounge, open to all visitors at our Oxford Street Salons.

A well-designed and excellently sprung CHESTERFIELD SETTEE, covered in fine quality Art Tapestry (to customer's choice) if required with drop end. £3 15s. 0d.

CANDID COMMUNICATIONS.

[This page is devoted to Open Letters to Celebrities, Notorieties, and, occasionally, Nonentities.]

To the Right Hon. Winston S. Churchill, P.C., M.P., First Lord of the Admiralty.

Sir,—Permit me to thank you for your prompt intervention on behalf of the *Zealandia* stokers. Once more you have given substantial earnest of your solicitude for the men of the Fleet, by whom you are regarded with growing confidence and esteem. I trust, however, that you will not confine your further inquiries to the details of this particular case. There is a widespread feeling that the events of the *Zealandia* may easily recur at a time when it may not be possible so readily to invoke your sympathy. There must, it is thought, be something radically wrong with a disciplinary system under which so grave a miscarriage of justice is possible. I beg that you will give this contention the notice it deserves. Prevention is better than cure. John Bull.

To the Right Hon. Reginald McKenna, P.C., M.P., Home Secretary.

Dear Procrastinator,—How much longer must we wait for the report of the Commission of Inquiry into the Senghenydd Pit disaster? What is the cause, or shall I say the purpose, of this protracted delay? Reports of this nature are apt to suffer through over-cooking, and grave misgiving has already been excited by your failure to expedite the labours of your staff. There is a further material point. As you well know, serious statements have been made with reference to the alleged neglect of legal requirements at the colliery. The time limit fixed for the prosecution of such charges has recently expired. Had the Report been available, the desirability of legal action might have been adequately considered, while yet there was time. You see the drift of my contention. Why was the document withheld? John Bull.

To Sir Gilbert Parker, M.P., House of Commons.

Dear Sir Gilbert,—I much regret that you should have lent the authority of your name to the tricky advertising devices of the Canadian Emigration Department. Your knowledge of Canadian affairs is, in many respects, unrivalled, but I am unable to follow you when you declare that that country "offers a field for emigration with which no other Dominion can compete." I could, I think, convince you of the utter hollowness of this contention. I could unfold, with ample proofs, a tale of ruined hopes and blighted prospects, the pathos of which could scarcely be matched from the most poignant of your moving romances. That you could be guilty of misrepresentation is of course unthinkable, but it is clear that in this matter you have been woefully misled. Should you desire to ascertain the truth, I shall be happy to assist you. John Bull.

To Charles Lee, Esq., Magistrate, Willesden.

Dear Mr. Lee,—I need not tell you what the proper business of an English magistrate is, need I? It is to pronounce a light sentence in a horrible case and a heavy sentence in a trivial one; for instance, if a man sleeps under the stars he must have three months' hard labour, and if a man assaults his wife with a coke hammer he must be let off with a caution. The other day a carman told you that his furniture had been seized by his landlord for 15s. rent, that his wages were only 15s. a week, and that he had a wife and family to keep. I am not sure, dear friend, but I believe the proper sentence for this is twelve months' hard, without the option; but all you could say appropriate to the occasion was: "Terrible! Well, I will pay half the debt to save your home, and if you will see the missionary he will arrange about the balance." When this gets noised abroad do you know what will happen? You will not only be reported to Providence for being a kind-hearted gentleman, but you will have all the people with tremendous families and small wages in Willesden applying to you to rescue their sticks from the clutches of the landlord and their wives and children from the luxuries of the workhouse. However, proceed as you would rather, dear friend; I forgive you.

John Bull.

To Sir Ernest H. Lamb, M.P., Rochester.

Dear Sir Ernest,—The first qualification for £400 a year is to earn it, and there is no exception to this rule, whether one is a Member of Parliament or a useful member of the community. I have received very serious reports that, as Member for Rochester, you are drawing your Parliamentary salary but dodging your Parliamentary duties, and this is to inform you, without making any bones about it, that you are requested to relinquish the salary or do the job; for you have about exhausted all your excuses. Anyhow, if you have any more on hand, you had better swallow them, and, rely upon strict attention to business. You see, it is just this way. Since Members of Parliament voted themselves £400 a year, whether they wanted it or not, there has been a great deal of competition for situations as legislators; so that if you don't want to do £400 worth of walking per annum in and out of your Party lobby, you had better resign the salary in order that the other two or three political pedestrians waiting for the job round the corner may start fighting for it without delay. I don't forget that by a chance it may be cheaper for the country to pay you £400 a year to keep out of the House of Commons than to mess about in it; but I have your Rochester constituents to consider, and they naturally argue that, as contributors to the salary, they are entitled to say that £400 is a bit too much to pay for one House of Commons vote and a honeymoon. By the way, when you have a moment to spare from the ecstasies of matrimony, please inform me why you were knighted, as I gather from their speeches that Alderman E. W. Willis, J.P., Mr. Warwick Stunt, J.P., and other prominent Rochester citizens cannot even guess. Were you made a knight because nobody remembers your having succeeded in doing anything of importance? Choose one of your own precious moments for a reply, and be sure you start working before Christmas, or there'll be no end of a row.

John Bull.

To G. L. White, Esq., Member, District Council, Repton.

Dear Sir,—As the spokesman in the Council for the Highways Committee, who recommended that the application of the roadmen—wages 18s. a week—for a Saturday half-holiday should be declined, I see that you "doubted whether the men would benefit at all if their request were granted," that you are "a great believer in the adage that 'Satan finds some mischief still for idle hands to do,'" that you "thought, if the men were not kept at work on Saturday afternoons, they would spend their money in drink." I do not understand what business it is of the Council how the men spend their money, whether on Saturday afternoons, or any afternoon of the week; indeed, it is no more a concern of yours than how you spend your money is a concern of theirs. And when you base your refusal to give these ill-paid roadmen a Saturday half-holiday on the alleged conviction that they will employ it in the service of Satan by spending their money on drink, it is my deliberate opinion that the men have a right to complain that your allegation is a gratuitous impertinence and an outrageous insult. When you have a half-holiday, what do you spend *your* money on, by the way? And how *dare* you do so? John Bull.

To the Rev. W. Kelly, The Rectory, Upper Langfield, Drumquin, Co. Tyrone.

Rev. Sir,—I cannot wonder that many people doubt the seriousness of the Ulster movement when it is so frequently used for advertisement and arce. ..nd when I find a rev. gentleman like yourself posing before a camera in clerical uniform, with a gun on his shoulder and a bag of ammunition or provender slung round his neck, I am not surprised that people are inclined to suspect it for bunkum. The picture is published in the papers, as of course you intended it should be, and beneath it is the inscription, "The Rev. W. Kelly . . . drilling 150 Ulster volunteers at Drumquin, Co. Tyrone." To my mind that is not only a deplorable but a contemptible pose in a clergyman, whichever way one considers it—as an exhibition of bigotry or a display of humbug. If Ulster wants drill sergeants, I doubt not she can find many more suitable for the task than men whose sacred office it is to preach the evangel of peace on earth and goodwill towards men.

John Bull.

Final Coupon this week. £2,500 for Cup Final Forecast.

MORE MASQUERADING.

(Like many previous War Ministers, Mr. Asquith is a Barrister.)

ASQUITH (humming to himself):

"For I went to the Bar and became K.C.,
And now I am the Ruler of the King's Armee!"

LATEST FROM THE WAR.

(From our Special Correspondent.)

Before P——.

The great battle is over, and though faced with terrific odds such as no army has ever before encountered, I have to report that the prestige of British arms has been maintained, and the gallant little army remains unbroken.

At sunset we were encamped on high ground, in hastily entrenched positions. Allowing for previous losses we were fifty thousand strong, cavalry, infantry and artillery. Before us, at a distance of but a few miles, we could easily discern the serried battalions of the German army, roughly estimated to exceed five hundred thousand.

General Von Coddlem, Commander in Chief, summoned the various generals before him, and addressed them briefly, in the following words.

"Gentlemen," he said, "we are face to face with the enemy. If we fight them to-morrow, it will certainly mean a fearful slaughter. I wish to state quite clearly that if any of you have conscientious or other objections to fighting the Germans, if you will kindly state them, you will be excused, and may return to your homes."

One after another every single officer found a conscientious objection. One had an aunt who lived in Germany, and he feared lest he might be doing her an injury if he fought. Another was related by marriage to a man who was German on his mother's side. A third had always been particularly partial to German sausage—and so on.

"And now, gentlemen," said Von Coddlem, "it will be but fair if we extend the option to the rank and file. Go to your regiments and tell them they may leave if they do not wish to fight. For myself, I am only a naturalised Englishman, and cannot think of actually fighting against my own flesh and blood." The result was that forty-nine thousand, nine hundred and ninety nine men decided to retire from the field.

The remaining man was an Irishman, Paddy O'Halligan.

He threw his cap on the ground, and swore in language which sounded strangely out of place in the British Army.

"Be jabers!" he cried, "isn't it for to fight as Oi've coom all the way from Ould Oircland? Whist now, an' what for would I want not to fight for? Bring on yer German Army, an' Oi'll woipe the flure wid 'em!"

Feeling that my duty lay with the army, I remained in the lonely camp until this morning, with Paddy O'Halligan.

At daybreak the Germans were all in readiness, but seeing our camp apparently deserted, they concluded we had all gone home, and with bands playing they marched away.

Paddy was surprised and disgusted.

"Och! Begorrah! An' if the spalpeens haven't all tourned tail an' run away! Take that ye——"

And he discharged his rifle at the retreating host.

A Uhlan looked round as if to inquire "Who threw that brick?" A moment later the German Army had disappeared behind a clump of trees, and the historic battle was over.

The British Army is now sitting by my side at the camp fire, as if nothing had happened. He is spinning a few yarns of his adventures in previous campaigns. But I guess that none will equal in intensity the glorious engagement which I have this day witnessed, and which will, I venture to predict, come to be regarded as a turning point in the history of the civilised world!

SUPPLY AND DEMAND.

By L. B.-P.

A dingy room in a neglected block of tenements: dirty, and dull, and almost devoid of furniture. In it a drink-sodden man and a slatternly woman.

"W'ere's the kids?" he asked.

"Oh, they're all out," the woman answered. "Bill's gone out with the blind man from number five, an' Jack an' Tom 'ave gone to pick up wot they can alone. Mary's with Mrs. Jones wot sells postcards."

"Wot abaht the kid?"

"Baby? Oh, he's gone with that woman with the organ. She'll bring us in something, an' I expect Mary'll make a bit; but them boys is getting too old—they were all right when they were kiddies. Folks want 'em young."

"Yus, we must 'ave another youngster. They're a blamed nuisance, but we must live, mustn't we, ole girl?"

Get a 'Selfridge' Cycle.

THE price of a Bicycle depends not only upon the quality of the materials used, but also upon the *numbers* sold. We sell thousands of Selfridge MODEL "A" BICYCLES every year, thus being in a position to offer a really high-grade machine at a much lower figure than would be possible if we sold only a few.

The MODEL "A" has a best quality steel frame, heavily-plated rims, with enamelled and lined centres; Avon Tyres guaranteed for 12 months, roller lever brakes, Perry chain and free-wheel, and a Lycett saddle with nickel-plated springs.

GENTLEMEN'S MODEL, £3 10 0 or 12 monthly payments of 5s. 10d.

LADY'S MODEL, £3 14 6 or 12 monthly payments of 6s. 3d.

Penny Wise—Pound Foolish

applies forcibly to those who allow prices only to determine their choice of a Dry Cleaner or Dyer. Our prices are within the reach of all, and are based on the service we render to our Clients. When they are higher than those quoted by others, the difference is due entirely to the superiority of the Johnson Patent Processes. Don't risk the spoiling of a valuable suit or overcoat for the sake of a few pence.

SEND it to JOHNSONS'

to be treated by their Patent Process, because:

1. They extract all the dust and dirt with which the fabric is impregnated. Each article is passed through the spirit-cleansing process as often as its particular condition requires, and not merely surface-cleaned.
2. Every spot and stain is eradicated, shininess is removed, and the fabric is restored to its original appearance and looks "Just like New."
3. Suits for dyeing are first dry-cleaned, and the vest and sleeve linings are removed, cleaned, and replaced so as to avoid any "dyed" appearance.
4. The garments are returned beautifully finished and tailor pressed.

Suits cleaned ... ... 4/6 Dyed, 7/-
Raincoats cleaned, 3/6 Cleaned and Proofed, 5/-

Ladies' Blouses, Dresses, Gloves, also treated with equal care and effectiveness. Send post card for illustrated catalogue F and list of 400 Branches.

JOHNSON BROS., Bootle Dye Works, LIVERPOOL

CATARRH

The accompanying illustration shows how Dr. Blosser's Catarrh Remedy reaches all parts of the head nose, throat, and lungs that become affected by catarrh.

This remedy, composed of herbs, leaves, flowers, and berries containing no tobacco or habit-forming drugs is smoked in a clean pipe or made into a cigarette tube. The medicated fumes are inhaled in a perfectly natural way.

A five days' free trial, a small pipe, and also an illustrated booklet explaining catarrh, will be mailed upon request. Simply write a postal card or letter to

Dr. BLOSSER, Ltd.,
Dept. 21C., 8, Beaverie Street, London, E.C.

DON'T BET on week-end racing without first obtaining **The Racing Oracle** the most reliable journal dealing with the sport of kings. "Hermit's" selections appear exclusively in "The Racing Oracle," which is on sale everywhere on Friday, or post free from the Editor, 112, High Holborn, W.C. One copy, 1s.; 4 weeks, 3s. 8 weeks, 5s.

THE GRAVES 45/- SUIT. MADE EXACTLY TO YOUR MEASURES

The Graves 45/- Suit lifts its wearer above his fellows and endows him with an appearance altogether smarter and more gentlemanly than the man with clothes of ordinary make. The quality of the material in the Graves Suit is in keeping with its handsome style, and the excellent workmanship and finish are remarkable examples of high-grade tailoring at a strictly moderate price.

WRITE FOR PATTERNS. A post card sent to-day will bring you per return the finest selection of cloth samples ever submitted at the price, all cut from the actual cloth lengths now being made up for orders for the Graves 37/6 and 42/- Suits. Once you have the patterns in your hands you will be able to judge of the excellence of the materials we are using, the undoubted superiority of the designs, and the tastefulness of the shades and colourings. This comprehensive selection of cloths include a splendid variety of **Tweeds, Cheviots, Worsted Serges, Black & Blue Vicunas,** and a remarkably fine range of genuine hard-wearing **Yorkshire Suitings.** Whether you entrust us with your order or not, you should at least become acquainted with the dependable values we are offering. **Any if Light or Dark Patterns are Desired.**

IN YOUR OWN INTEREST you should look into this unusual clothing proposal immediately. When you come to examine the cloth samples which we will send you post free on receipt of a postcard, you will be struck by the reliable quality, the fashionable shades, and the superiority of the designs. Graves Suits are for men of all sizes, so if you have preferences and ideas of your own as to how you would like your suit making, simply tell us when sending your order, and your wishes will have our most careful attention. Our terms of business enable you to have your Suit and wear it whilst paying for it, and the conditions governing every transaction positively guarantee you against disappointment or loss. Unless you are entirely satisfied with the Suit after full examination in your own home, we will refund the whole of the money.

GRAVES SUITS are for Men who appreciate Good Tailoring at a strictly moderate price, and Graves Easy Terms enable them to dress smartly and well on a limited outlay without feeling it an effort.

TERMS Our terms of business enable you to have your Suit whilst paying for it. For 7/- NOW, we Deliver the Suit to approved orders exactly to measure, carriage paid to destination, and if you are entirely satisfied with Fit, Style, Quality and Value, the balance to be completed in Five Monthly Payments of 7/- and one of 2/- making 45/- in all. If you are in any way disappointed with the Suit, return it to us within seven days and we will immediately refund every penny you have paid.

J. & GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD.

THE ARTIST: "My boy, *artists* are born, not made."
CANDID FRIEND: "That's all very well, but you can't blame it *all* on your parents."

THE JOY WHEEL.

BY JOYFUL JAMES.

[Joyful James has no mission in life beyond that of manufacturing mirth and merriment. He is the irresponsible, irresistible Jester at the Court of King Laughter.]

I remember heaging, when I was a boy, the song of the man intending to emigrate. It had a fine healthy ring about its opening lines:—

To the West! To the West!
To the Land of the Free!
Where the Mighty Missouri
Rolls down to the sea.

I suppose the Missouri, and the Mississippi for that matter, still continue to roll. I certainly am not going to stop them, but when, mentally, I picture the mighty rivers raging and tearing through prairie and pasture land I shall not in future associate their rolling with the Land of the Free. Rather will those wondrous rivers suggest to me the cranky bondage of Faddists and Fanatics. It simply amuses me to hear the perfervid American ranting about his Land of Liberty and the Bright Bird of Freedom. There is not a land more over-run with crankiness than is the United States.

You must carry your marriage-lines in the lining of your hat if you hope to avoid the joys of Ellis Island, and yet the virtuous Yank can buy divorces sixteen to the dollar. You may buy a drink in one State. In another, all the money in Wall Street could not purchase a "Sherry Cobbler." The Prohibition cranks are gradually gaining the upper hand, and Uncle Sam of the country "ever glorious and ever free" will soon have to content himself with iced water or a suck from a Dorcas Meeting tea-pot.

THE GRAPE-JUICE NAVY.

The glorious Land which lies over the sea,
The Land of the untrammelled Yanks—
The Land of Columbia, Glorious and Free—
Is now domineered by the Cranks.
Great Dewey and Sampson would turn in their graves
Could they know that such madness can be;
That America's fighters, her sons of the waves,
For their grog are allowanced cold tea.

No more will the fighters their manhood degrade
With bad whisky or beer from the tap;
O! think of a navy of iced lemonade,
A navy of grape-juice and pap!
The Stripes of Old Glory, the great and the grand,
Each hallowed Columbian Star,
Proclaim to the navy of free Yankee-land
What is meant by American "bar."

No more will the dollars be spent upon booze
When Jonathan's sons come ashore,
They'll not mix their drinks with Britannia's crews,
And they'll never taste Scotch any more.
No "Manhattan Cocktail," "Stone Fence," "Brandy Smash,"
No "Gin Sling," nor weird Yankee dram
Will the Sons of the Free ever purchase for cash—
So in future we'll never stand "Sam."

Fancy Sailor Sam put on cold tea by the cranks of U.S.A.! But there! We tried to force tea on our dear cousins when they were part and parcel of our glorious Empire. Every tea-pot crank in Yankeeland is out to make the navy "tea"-total. Here in Britain we have a fine assortment of cranky chumps, but, even in our obsolete old country, I fancy we shall never attempt to run our navy on ginger-pop. Columbia, all hail, and kindly pass the tea-pot!

THE PEN FOR POETS!

The following ingenious rhyme, inscribed upon an envelope, secured its due delivery at our offices:—

I must admit, and it's not conceit,
My writing now is fairly neat
And gives me odds o'er other men
Who haven't got a JOHN BULL pen,
Although they could, as well they know,
Just to LONG ACRE send—or go,
And there secure, for half-a-crown,
The Prince of pens in LONDON town.

Any deficiency in the rhythm is more than made up by the excellence of its sentiments. By the way, the sender of thirteen coupons gets a pen for 1s. 6d. Possibly the traditional scorn of the poet for filthy lucre caused him to disdain to mention this substantial reduction.

Something New for our Readers. See our Great Sporting Competition. Page 36.

ARE YOU A CLOCK-FIGHTER?

THE PAY OF THE HAND-WORKER IS MEASURED BY THE CLOCK.

THE PAY OF THE BRAIN-WORKER IS MEASURED BY HIS TRAINING.

ARE you a clock-fighter? Is your pay measured by the time you work with your hands?

Do you leave home in the morning knowing that no matter how hard or how earnestly you work, the clock limits your earning power to so many hours a day at so much an hour?

Just think what it would mean to you if you were paid for your knowledge and ability, instead of for your time in carrying out the ideas of others.

The trained man wins the fight with the clock and takes up the fight for power. He works with his brain. Such men are independent of the clock.

The International Correspondence Schools every day are helping men to win their fight—making brain-workers of hand-workers—changing "wages" to "salaries"—lifting men from hopeless drudgery to the ambition of unlimited success.

Every month I.C.S. students report advances in position and salary, due to I.C.S. training.

Don't think it is a heavy, hard climb—the I.C.S. lead you along by easy stages, so surely you scarcely realise how rapidly you are advancing.

Don't think you haven't the time, for not a minute is required outside of your spare time. It is easy to find out how the I.C.S. will train you in your spare time.

Please send I.C.S. Booklet explaining how I can gain a thorough, practical, and up-to-date knowledge of the subject before which I have marked X, and so qualify for a Secure Position and Better Pay.

COMMERCIAL TRAINING	
-Business Training	-Advertising
-Book-keeping	-Show Card Writing
-Salesmanship	-Window Dressing
TECHNICAL TRAINING	
-Boiler Engineering	-Shop Practice
-Marine Engineering	-Foundry Work
-Gas-Power Engineering	-Electrical Engineering
-Motor Engineering	-Electric Traction
-Cotton Manufacturing	-Electric Lighting
-Woollen Manufacturing	-Architecture
-Steam Engineering	-Contracting & Building
-Steam Electric	-Structural Engineering
-Mechanical Engineering	-Concrete Engineering
-Draughtsmanship	-Civil Engineering
-Heating and Ventilating	-Quantity Surveying
-Sheet Metal Work	-Mining
VARIOUS	
-Illustrating	-French, German, Spanish,
-Designing	Italian
-Applied Art	-Agriculture, Poultry
Many other Courses to choose from.	Farming

Name .....

Address .....

International Correspondence Schools, Ltd.,

174b, International Buildings, Kingsway, London.

(To avoid delay please use our full address).

That's the New Five-a-penny Cigarette that is in everybody's mouth.

No other cigarette has ever achieved such popularity in so short a time. Made of pure Virginia tobacco, "Life Rays" are a revelation to smokers of penny packets. Such excellent tobacco has never before been known in this class of cigarette, while "Life Rays" are longer, firmer and better-made than the ordinary five-a-penny cigarette, and equal to many higher-priced. "Life Rays" are non-Trust cigarettes, and, in addition to giving better value for money, the manufacturers are sharing their profits with their customers in the way of

PRIZES FOR EMPTY PACKETS, including Safety Razors, Cigarette Cases, Puzzle Match Boxes, Pipes, Cricket and Football Accessories, and scores of valuable gifts for men, boys, women and girls. *Ask your dealer for a list of the Prizes.*

Get a penny packet of "Life Rays" to-day!

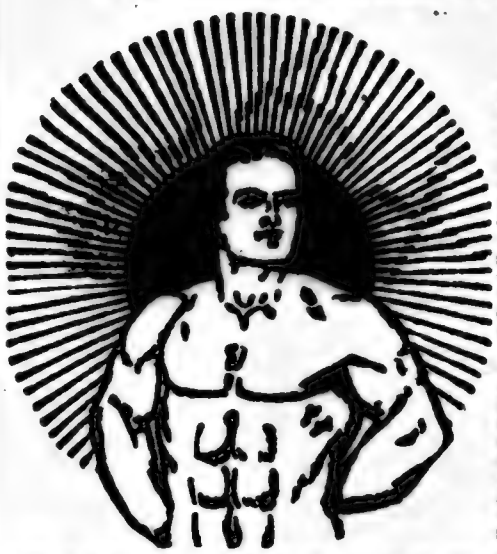
LIFE RAY CIGARETTES FIVE A PENNY

TO TOBACCONISTS.—Orders for 10,000 and upwards are supplied direct by the factory on best terms. Purchasers of smaller quantities can buy advantageously from any wholesale dealer in the United Kingdom. Order one or two cartons from your regular supply house to-day and see how quickly they sell.

RAY & CO., LTD., Arcadia Works, City Road, London, E.C.

HEALTH WITHOUT DRUGGING

Men and Women cured at home by Scientific Electric Treatment.



You might as well try to put out a fire with oil as to attempt to cure a chronic ailment with drugs. Every dose gives the disease a firmer hold upon your system.

People who suffer from stomach and bowel troubles, kidney and liver disorders, indigestion, dyspepsia, rheumatism, weakness, lumbago, and similar complaints need something to build up vitality, not poisonous drugs, which only tear down.

You know there is a cause for every ailment, and the reason for those troubles just mentioned is in the failure or breaking down of some part of the body machinery. When any organ of the body fails to work properly, the result is inactivity, stagnation, and disease. All you need to effect a cure is more vitality—more life and vim in the part that causes the trouble.

Saturate your nerves with a gentle current of electricity for an hour each day. Electricity is life—the power that creates vitality and strength. When properly applied it will give new energy to every part of the body.

The "Ajax" Body Battery is the most scientific and successful appliance ever known for curing ailments with electricity. It generates its own power, is no trouble, and does not produce a shock, though it gives a strong steady current.

GET IT FREE

If you cannot call at the Institute for a free demonstration and test, send at once for our 80 page illustrated book, sent free, sealed and in a plain cover. It will do you good to read it. Write at once to-day.

THE BRITISH ELECTRIC INSTITUTE

(Dept. 41), 25, HOLBORN VIADUCT, LONDON, E.C

AJAX LTD.

CURTAIN RAISERS.

DRUM AND FIFE.

Scene: *Headquarters of the Unionist Party. Tory Leaders discovered in consultation and easy chairs.*

1st Leader: Anyhow, we shall have to do something—for the sake of the Party.

2nd Leader: So we will. But contesting Fife is out of the question.

3rd Leader: I don't see it.

2nd Leader: We could not possibly win, and a defeat just now would be fatal.

1st Leader: We might reduce his majority. That would be something. Even a small reduction would give the papers something to go on. Just think of the headlines they could work up! "Moral Victory at East Fife!" "The Premier's Majority Reduced!" "The Government Receives Notice to Quit!"

2nd Leader: But don't you see it would give the Radical papers an even better chance to crow? Imagine the *Daily News*, for instance: "Smashing Defeat of the Rebel Party!" "Fife Stands Firm!" "The People Win!" and such-like clap-trap. No; a contest will never do.

1st Leader: But think of the impression it will give our rank and file if we allow the Prime Minister a walk-over! They will say we are afraid of the issue when it comes to the point.

3rd Leader: Not only that; it will give the Radicals the chance to say we dare not face the electors on the "Army *versus* People" cry.

2nd Leader: Neither dare we. Luckily, there is no such cry.

3rd Leader: Oh, yes, there is. Churchill started it, and it will be taken up by the extreme Radical wing all over the country. See if it isn't.

2nd Leader: But that is *not* the issue. The issue is Ulster—and nothing else.

1st Leader: Of course. *We* know that. But the electors don't know so much as we do.

2nd Leader: Luckily for us, eh?

3rd Leader: Ha, ha! Well, yes; I suppose it is. But, look here, we shall have to come to some decision respecting Fife. Let us look at the problem squarely. In the first place, suppose we fight—and lose. How will that affect us?

2nd Leader: It will weaken our demand for a general election before the final passing of the Home Rule Bill. The Government will be able to say: "No; instead of a general election, we offered you our Prime Minister as a vicarious sacrifice. You failed to defeat him who embodies the whole policy of the Government: therefore your demand for a general election has lost its force."

1st Leader: But one small Scotch constituency is not Great Britain.

2nd Leader: Do you think I don't know that? I am merely stating what the Government would say in the event of Asquith's success. I know—because *we should say very much the same thing if we were in their places.*

3rd Leader: Now, on the other hand, suppose we fight and win. What then?

2nd Leader: Don't talk rot! This is a serious matter. You know we don't stand an earthly chance of winning. That is why I say we have two courses only open to us: to fight—and lose; or not to fight at all.

1st Leader. Whichever course we adopt, our motives will be misconstrued.

2nd Leader: We must put up with that. Now let me tell you exactly *why* I think we should let Asquith have a walk-over. In the first place, we can let it be understood that we are abstaining from a contest, not because we anticipate defeat, but as an act of courtesy to the Premier. That might convince a fair proportion of our rank and file.

1st Leader: *Might.*

2nd Leader: I *said* might. Then, again, by not fighting we leave the Government in doubt as to our present strength in the Scottish constituencies, so that we shall still be able to talk big about a general election. Finally, why play into Asquith's hands? He has simply done this to tempt us into the field to fight an isolated action. So I say: "no contest."

3rd Leader: All right; perhaps what you advise is for the best.

1st Leader: And now, who says a drink?

(Curtain.)

Rego

Clothes lead the fashion

The Rego 'SAVILE'

and set the highest standard of *quality* and *value* ever offered in made-to-measure clothes. The object of the wonderful Rego organisation—which is without an equal in the tailoring trade—is to supply genuinely high-class tailoring at the lowest possible prices. The fact that there are

Over 250,000 Customers

on the Rego books proves that Rego clothes are all that is claimed for them, and that they represent *better value* and *better tailoring* than is given by any other firm. Further evidence is supplied by the

Empire GOLD MEDAL

secured in open competition by The Rego Clothiers, Ltd., at the great Festival of Empire Exhibition.

The popular Rego Model for the season 1914 is the

'SAVILE'

30/- Made to Measure

and *guaranteed*—as every Rego garment is guaranteed—"up to the hilt." We absolutely guarantee the quality, cut, fit, and finish of this very smart lounge suit, and will refund money or exchange suit if any customer is dissatisfied.

All Rego garments are made by our own workers in our own thoroughly hygienic model factory—the finest of its kind in the world. No contracting-out. NO SWEATING.

Send for FREE PATTERNS.

We offer you, free by post, a special selection of exclusive designs in fine-quality cloths as worn by City and West End men, together with a copy of "Fashions for Men," fully illustrating all the up-to-date styles in men's wear for the coming season. Write a post-card to-day to

THE Rego Clothiers LIMITED

(Dept. M.), 122, CHEAPSIDE, LONDON, E.C.

E.C.
122, Cheapside.
191, Aldersgate Street.

W.C.
259, High Holborn.

N.
265, Pentonville Road, King's Cross.
40, Caledonian Road, King's Cross.
259, Seven Sisters Road, Finsbury Park.
691, Holloway Road, Highgate.
6, High Street, Islington.

N.W.
183, High Street, Camden Town.
31, High Street, Harlesden.

N.E.
4, High Street, Kingsland.

S.E.
75-77, Powis Street, Woolwich.
3, The Broadway, Deptford.
100, Rye Lane, Peckham.
361-363, Walworth Road.
105, High Street, Chatham.

S.W.
31, High Street, Putney.
14, The Broadway, Waltham Green.
27, St. John's Road, Clapham Junction.
103, High Road, Balham.
28, Clarence Street, Kingston.
40, George Street, Richmond.
77-79, North End, Croydon.
13, Atlantic Road, Brixton.

E.
19-20, Aldgate.
134-135, High Street, Shoreditch.
68, The Broadway, Ilford.

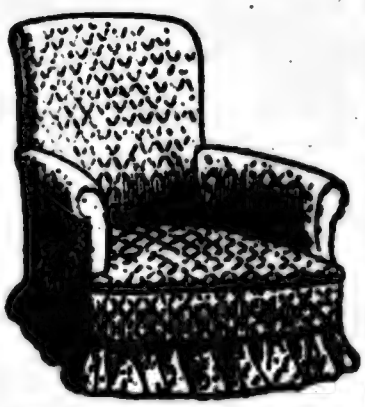
W.
203, Edgware Road.
109, King Street, Hammersmith.
202, High Road, Chiswick.
22, Uxbridge Road, Shepherd's Bush.

It stands to Reason

that at the "Midland" you are simply bound to obtain the best value of the whole furnishing trade. You see, the "Midland" are furniture *makers* as well as furniture *sellers*. When you buy the beautiful furniture they make at the actual manufacturer's prices, you save pounds, because you cut out the usual intermediate profits. That is one reason why

Money buys more at the "Midland."

Then, again, the huge extent of the "Midland" business gives them such a command of markets that they are enabled to charge a far lower price than other firms and still give you real sterling quality. And, what is more, at the "Midland" Salons you have *under one roof* over £100,000 worth of every style of furniture to choose from. Moreover, the "Midland" charge nothing for credit—no deposit, no interest. Customers can also obtain free insurance policies whereby **all furniture purchased on Ideal Terms becomes the absolute property of the wife,** in the event of the death of the purchaser. **All Furniture** thus purchased is also **insured against fire, free.**



Cosy Armchair, with frills, very soundly constructed, and beautifully upholstered. Excellent value ... ... **£3 7s. 6d.**

Write for the "Midland" Book of Furniture.

It is the finest and most comprehensive Guide to Furnishing ever published. It contains over 1,000 photographs actually taken inside the "Midland" Salons. Send a postcard with your name and address, and you will get it free by return.

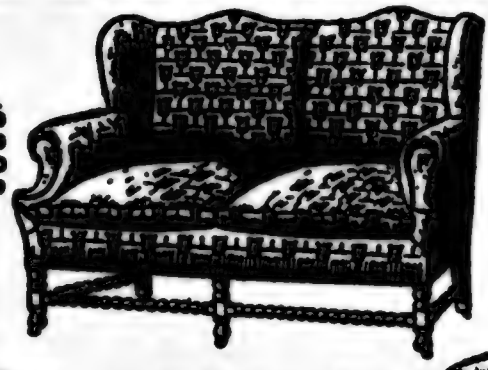
Customers' fares to Town paid on all orders of £20 and over.

Country orders packed and delivered free.

Ideal Terms
(Town or Country).

Worth.	Per Mth.	Worth.	Per Mth.
£10..£0	6	£50 ..	1 5 0
£20..	0 11	£100..	2 5 0
£30..	0 17	£200..	4 10 0
£40..	1 5	£500..	11 5 0

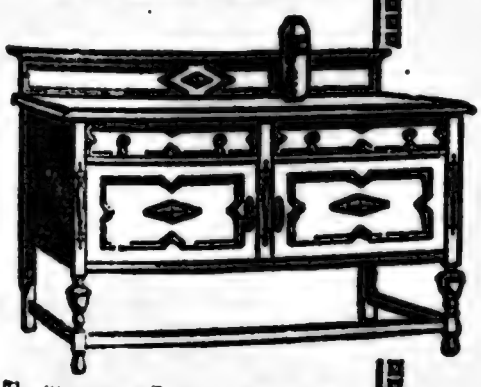
Larger amounts pro rata.



10% discount for cash.

A beautifully made three-piece Suite carried out on Jacobean lines with underframe and loose cushions. Splendidly upholstered and covered in old-world design tapestry. Finished a rich antique brown.

£9 19s. 6d.



The illustration above shows an exceptionally fine Sideboard, designed in the style of the Jacobean period. Soundly constructed of oak, and very carefully finished in every detail, it offers excellent value at

£5 18s. 6d.

10% *Discount for Cash.*

Midland

Furnishing Company, Ltd.,

Contractors to H.M. Crown Agents for the Colonies,

15 to 23, Southampton Row, Holborn, London, W.C.

Seven doors from Holborn and Holborn Tube Station. 1 minute from Britsh Museum Tube Station.
Hours—9 till 8. Sats.—9 till 2.

Governing Director, **GEORGE MICHAEL** *(who has been associated with the business for 40 years).*

NO BRANCH ESTABLISHMENTS.

PITY THE POOR EDITOR!

GEMS FROM OUR LETTER BAG.

"The Liberty of the Subject.

"1st. Why was I threatened that if I went up Thorpe Rd (Local) again, things would be made hot for me?

2nd. Why did I ever go to Thorpe Rd (The Workhouse)?

3rd. Why was I advised to leave this City and never return again?

4th. Why did a person threaten to make a false statement to a Local public body, with the intention of doing me an injury?

5th. Why was not my offer of reward accepted for insertion by a Local paper (unless it was handed in through a Solicitor) when it was afterwards accepted by another Local paper direct from myself?

6th. Why was it a coincidence that this Local paper who accepted this insertion, when a Test Letter sent by myself was in mistake opened?

7th. Why am I told no one will take any notice of what I say?

Truly something should be done, when one is hounded!"

"Will you please insert a letter in your paper to help me I am deaf that is my draw back and perhaps this may surprise you has well as other it is the way we have a school carried on about here I have asked every Official for help all to no purpose if this fails I will write to other committees and ask them to do the same the head teacher has done away with the VI and VII stds entirely and given the arithmetic cards away and most of them were burnt and the V is going so is the V for the children are leaving out of the IV now at 14 years and my youngest was brought straight out of the I and put to do III std sums and was caned because he did not know how my youngest girl was kept in the V for than more 2 years and never put any higher"—and so on for ten pages more.

OUR "BULLETS" JUDGING.

MORE TESTIMONY TO ITS STRAIGHTNESS.

Mr. J. Scott, of Inglis Buildings, Larbert, Stirlingshire, writes:—

> Having just returned from holidaying in London, I am taking this opportunity of writing to thank you for the courtesy shown by your officials when I visited the John Bull offices. I saw the "Bullets" judges without any appointment whatever, and any questions were answered with complete frankness. A special word of thanks is due to the Football Manager who, although I called at a busy time, was geniality and obligement personified. Every item in connection with the "life" of the coupon, *i.e.*, from its arrival till its final scrutiny, was explained most lucidly, and I can only add my testimony to that of your other visitors—that the John Bull Competitions are *straight*.

The following is from a London reader—Mr. H. Davis, of 22, West Kensington Gardens, W.:—

> On behalf of other competitors and myself, I visited the offices of John Bull for the purpose of ascertaining the method by which "Bullets" are judged. I was shown to the judges' room, and watched the adjudicators at work, whilst a gentleman explained everything in detail. I came away perfectly satisfied, and for the benefit of those competitors who are unable to get to London to see for themselves, I can tell them that they have a fair run for their money.

And this from Mr. G. Mason, 3, Meridan Place, Clifton:—

> I wish to thank you very much in the proper way I think you conduct your business. I can see that you thoroughly go through each paper or you could not have returned my money. I sent in four words instead of three. I feel very sorry myself, as I thought they were good. But never mind, I shall still try until I win the first prize. I have shown this to many people, who are quite surprised and now mean to try "Bullets."

CHRONIC INDIGESTION

Sleeplessness, Wind, Headache, Nervousness, and Dizziness completely cured by Dr. Cassell's Tablets.

This is what Mr. Mendham, of 21, Princes Road, Old Fletton, Peterborough, related to Dr. Cassell's Representative:—

"I am glad to be able to testify to the wonderful curative power of Dr. Cassell's Tablets in cases of Indigestion with Nervousness and loss of sleep."

"I had suffered for years from those complaints and nothing had done me real good. I had violent attacks at frequent intervals. In fact, I was as much away from work as at it, and doctors' medicines never did me much good. When these attacks were on I suffered dreadfully. There was no rest for me at all, no sleep at nights, and often my wife would have to get up and attend to me. I had violent shivering or trembling turns, like ague. At all times I suffered from severe pain after food, with quantities of wind, and a dizzy sensation that I could not shake off. Headaches, too, were frequent and severe. I was always more or less ill, but when the acute attacks were on I had to take to bed, as I was quite unfit for anything.

"I tried all sorts of things, and had endless doctors' medicine, but it was only when I began taking Dr. Cassell's Tablets that I found any benefit. It was really wonderful how they relieved me. I got sleep at nights, food ceased to hurt me, and rapidly I picked up strength. Now I am in better health than I have known for years, and it is all due to Dr. Cassell's Tablets, which I shall always recommend."

This startling testimony is the strongest possible proof of the more than wonderful power of Dr. Cassell's Tablets.

Mr. Mendham, Peterboro'.

Dr Cassell's Tablets

FOR WEAK & NERVOUS PEOPLE

Dr. Cassell's Tablets are a genuine and tested remedy for all forms of nerve or bodily weakness in old or young. They are composed of harmless ingredients which have an invigorating effect on all the nerve centres, thus restoring health to the entire system. They are the surest remedy for—

SEND FOR A FREE BOX.
Send your name and address and two penny stamps for postage, etc., to Dr. Cassell's Co., Ltd. (Box 234), Chester Rd., Manchester, and you will receive a trial box free.

NERVOUS BREAKDOWN	STOMACH DISORDER	ANÆMIA
NEURASTHENIA	INDIGESTION	MALNUTRITION
SPINAL PARALYSIS	PALPITATION	WASTING
SLEEPLESSNESS	KIDNEY TROUBLE	DEBILITY

and every enfeebled condition in old or young.

All chemists sell Dr. Cassell's Tablets at 10½d., 1/1½d., and 2/9—the 2/9 size being the most economical. Medical advice free on request.

LADS AND FARM WORKERS.

AUSTRALIA'S GREAT OFFER.

18 MILES FOR 1d.

HIGH WAGES. WORK GUARANTEED.

If you are a healthy, growing lad of good character between the ages of 16 and 20 years, or an experienced farm worker, you should give attention to what is offered to you by the States of New South Wales and Victoria, Australia.

The Government will grant you a passage for a cash payment at less than half the ordinary fare, or you can arrange for time payment terms, only £3 being payable before sailing, and the balance in easy instalments out of your wages after reaching Australia. This works out at 18 miles for 1d.

The Government guarantees every approved boy applicant from 10s. to 15s. a week immediately upon landing, and experienced farm workers from £1 to 25s. a week, in addition to free board and lodging in both cases.

The great majority of Australian farmers began as farm workers. Follow their example. You can save money quickly on an Australian farm, and later on the Government will help you generously in acquiring land for yourself. 4,000 lads and a large number of farm labourers sailed under this scheme during the year ending March 31st.

This is the best offer in Empire migration ever made to young men in the United Kingdom. It is a direct offer from responsible Governments which will see that you get a fair deal all the way. Australia is the healthiest country in the world, and the most generous to its workers.

Write at once for copies of letters from those who have succeeded, also free illustrated pamphlets and full particulars to—

ASSISTANT SUPERINTENDENT OF IMMIGRATION FOR NEW SOUTH WALES AND VICTORIA, 329, MELBOURNE PLACE, STRAND, LONDON, W.C.

HOW A FORTUNE IS MADE

MAGNIFICENT REWARD FOR THRIFT.

£13 INVESTED IN GILT-EDGED SECURITY YIELDS £3,952.

We court the fullest enquiry into the conditions under which Mr. H. Bowker, of Northampton, England, whose letter appears below, invested his money through us, in a gilt-edged security, realizing thereby the sum of over £3,952 for an outlay of only £13.

READ THIS LETTER.

From Henry Bowker, Fashionable Tailor, 33, Abington Square, Northampton.

The Comptoir General des Valeurs, Brussels.

DEAR SIRS,—*I hereby wish to tender you my heartiest thanks for the wise and clever selection of bonds which you purchased for me and which, besides yielding 3 per cent. interest per annum, one of them brought me a prize of 100,000 francs (£3,952 11s. 4d.).*

Yours faithfully,

HENRY BOWKER.

By similar safe investments effected through us, a great number of our clients secure each year most substantial prizes. What exceptional facilities we offer for the acquisition of these gilt-edged securities is told at length in our Book of "Ideal Investments," sent post free for a postcard. There is no liability incurred by writing us; you are invited to judge of our business for yourself and accept or reject the offer we make.

Address To-day,

COMPTOIR GENERAL DES VALEURS,

Limited,

(Dept. J.B.,) 225, RUE DU PROGRES, BRUSSELS, BELGIUM.

Postage, letters 2½d. Postcards 1d.

£20 A MONTH operating the NEW MODEL COMBINATION CAMERA. It takes and instantly develops eleven entirely different styles of pictures, including two sizes and four styles PAPER POST CARDS, six styles of Tintype Pictures, and Brooch Pictures. Requires no experience whatever. Everybody wants pictures. Five hundred per cent. profit. THE WORLD'S BIGGEST MONEY-MAKER. Small investment secures complete outfit, including Camera, Tripod, and material for 150 pictures. Make money the first day, no matter where you live or what you are doing. Detailed information free, including letters from prosperous operators everywhere. A. LASCELLE, Manager, 8, Bouverie St., Dept. 364, London, E.C.

If I could only draw!

You can learn to sketch in 2 hours and make creditable drawings in a few weeks by the A. B. C. Method. Write to-day for post free booklet S to Secretary, A.B.C. School of Drawing, 46 Chancery Lane, London.

The Recent Trouble

does not affect me. The business of

H. DIAMOND

is being carried on as usual. No difficulties have arisen, and none are anticipated. Ignore all Press statements to the contrary—we are on the spot, and the facts are as stated by us.

There is not the slightest cause for uneasiness or alarm. You can, with confidence, continue to address all communications to

H. DIAMOND, LUCERNE, SWITZERLAND.

Bull's Eyes.

Notes of Interrogation :—

Isn't Ulster "mustered" likely to be pretty hot stuff?
Is the core of the Home Rule question an Army Corps?
Do the suffragettes despise the "benefit of the clergy"?
Are you making the most of that opportunity on page 34?
How does the Government like being under "martial" law?
Is "No, sir," the best parliamentary answer to a "noser"?
Will the "serial" plays at the Coliseum be "continued"?
Should a writer of Futurist music be called a "composer"?
Doesn't the Premier know the right note to strike on his Fife?
Are our aristocracy preparing to desert the "land" of their forefathers?
Will the Cup Final draw a bigger crowd than the Hyde Park demonstration?
Isn't the latest development in the United States Navy a veritable "rum go"?

* * *

"The barmaid soon grows old," says Mrs. Bernard Drake. But she stays old a long time.

* * *

"The Passing Show" is the name of a forthcoming production. We hope it will pass—muster.

* * *

A German girl visitor confesses that London will make Berlin feel small. Glad we can still do that.

* * *

Mr. Masterman wants to contest Bethnal Green again. We always considered him a very "trying" person.

* * *

Bearskins are being worn in Paris. The women make two words of it here.

* * *

A headline, "The Fashionable Burglar," inevitably suggests "taking designs."

* * *

It is generally the woman without "principle" who secures the most "interest."

* * *

If divorces were more easily obtained, lots of married couples would live stricter lives.

* * *

"Horse in a Tea-shop." says a headline. Not in the form of "beef essence," we hope.

* * *

An elastic gown is the latest. Well, some we have seen lately badly wanted stretching.

* * *

The estate of the Rev. H. H. Allott has been sworn at £20,700. How did Allott allot such a lot?

* * *

"Everything seems upside down," says a suffrage speaker. They must get used to reverses.

* * *

The old standing salt recently disposed of for £5,600 must be a very fine "seller" indeed.

* * *

Pittsburg is to have beer and whisky saloons for women only. Who will buy the drinks?

* * *

The town criers' contest will take place at Marlborough this year. It should be a howling success.

* * *

We do not think that midnight golfing will catch on. Nervous players will be afraid of the "bogy."

* * *

"Women should be trained to be whole human beings," says a writer. But they make better-halves.

* * *

A New Jersey street newspaper hawker has written a musical comedy. It should be "extra special."

* * *

The G. P. O. has issued instructions about telephone pronunciation. But most users speak pretty plainly.

* * *

The skeleton of a Roman lady unearthed at Chester had a coin in the mouth. Surely a few hairpins also?

* * *

Eight out of twelve jurymen recently answered to the name of Jones. But many nowadays are "J" ones.

* * *

An arrest has been made by hydroplane. Criminals may now expect to be "dropped on" at any moment.

* * *

The subsidence of a street at Cradley Heath is a more detail; we know of whole localities that are "going down."

* * *

"Girls should be taught how to light a fire," says the Rev. R. E. H. Duke. Yes, some of them can't even "strike a match."

* * *

A Briton Ferry baby slept calmly through a gas explosion which wrecked the house. That child should become a Party politician.

Printer's Pie.

(The Work of the "Devil.")

"Express and Echo" (Exeter) :—

"Many of the survivors" (of the "Newfoundland" disaster) "are in a precarious condition, and it is improbable that those who recover will ever be physically incapable again."

"Hull Daily News" advertisement :—

"Bad legs and ulcers of the worst kind are caused by 'Vegho,' the Healer. Sold by Chemists and Stores, 1s. 1½d. per box; or sent direct from the factory, 143, Porter Street, Hull."

"Newcastle Daily Chronicle" :—

"Mr. Green expressed in suitable terms his ingratitude to those who had thus shown their friendship for him."

"Evening News" advertisement :—

"Letchworth Garden City. Charming Bungalow £225. Three bedrooms sitting-room kitchen and scullery bath close to station, Shops—Bentle, Clovelly, Letchworth."

"Yorkshire Evening Post" advertisement :—

"Cottage wanted 6 rooms; suitable for pigs and poultry Barwick district preferred."

"Daily News and Leader" :—

"The crowd (attending the International Football match at Hampden Park, Glasgow) need have no anxiety as to getting from the centre of the City to Mount Florida, as between the hours of 12 and 3 the City tramways will despatch no fewer than 40 cars at the rate of 240 an hour."

"Manchester Evening Chronicle" advertisement :—

"Blackpool. Genuine mixed stores; taking £30 weekly; well fitted; excellently stocked; profit £4 yearly; price £100 all. Brown's, 69a, Market Street."

"Daily Express" :—

"Mr. Morgan gave his evidence (in the 'Welsh Poisoning case') through half-closed eyes."

"Northamptonshire Evening Telegraph" :—

"Wonderful to relate, with the exception of various bruises and a severe shaking, Mrs. Hubbard escaped serious injury in the way of broken bones."

"Liverpool Echo" :—

"Loose, thick cotton gloves or woollen ones should be slipped on by those who read in bed, for to read with comfort the hands must be uncovered."

"Croydon Advertiser" announcement :—

"Printers! Foolscap Folio Platen Model Treadle Machine for sale; £5. 209, Whitehorse Road, Croydon (back entrance, wants cleaning)."

"South Wales Daily News" :—

"The Royal Philharmonic Society's Beethoven medal—which is one of the honours it is a distinction to be without—was presented on Tuesday to Miss Muriel Foster. To only 29 artistes—English and foreign—has the medal been given throughout the 102 years of the society's existence, the last recipient being Mme. Tetrazzini, while among the native musicians who are members of the small eclectic band are Mme. Clara Butt, Mme. Kirkby Lunn, Sir Charles Santley, and Mr. Edward Lloyd."

"Retford, Gainsborough and Worksop Times" :—

"William Vale, commercial traveller, was fined 2s. 6d., including costs, for riding a bicycle on the evening of the 5th inst., at Retford."

"Yorkshire Telegraph and Star" advertisement :—

"Man and wife wanted at Weybridge, to undertake the duties of house-parlourmaid and housemaid. Write, stating wages and other particulars, to Mrs. Beeton."

"The People" :—

"London Irish suffered defeat in a moderate game at Birmingham, winning by a goal and a try to a try."

Half-a-crown is paid to the sender of every item published in this column. Should more than one competitor call attention to the same blunder, the amount will be forwarded to the sender of the first letter opened. In the case of newspaper cuttings sufficient must be forwarded to identify the name of the journal and date of issue. Envelopes to be marked "Printer's Pie" in the left-hand top corner.

Last Week of our £2,500 Cup Final Contest. Final Coupon.

Great Cup-Final Contest!

£2,500 FOR CORRECT COUPON

NO FEES £500 MUST BE WON NO FEES

£400 FOR NEAREST CORRECT

£100 FOR BEST MAUVE COUPON

YOUR LAST CHANCE: FINAL COUPON THIS WEEK.

On Saturday, April 25th, will be played the match of the season, when Burnley and Liverpool will contest the Final Tie of the English Cup Competition. Which team will win, and by how many goals? Or will the result be a draw? Again, how many spectators will witness the match actually played at the Crystal Palace on Saturday, April 25th? These questions have suggested our great Cup Final Contest.

The second and final coupon appears on our cover this week. It is your last chance. The contest closes Friday, April 24, but post your entries early.

WHAT YOU HAVE TO DO.

All you have to do is to forecast on the coupon given on page 2 of our cover the number of goals, if any, which will be scored by Burnley and, if any, the number by Liverpool, and, in addition, estimate correctly the number of spectators of the match, actually played on Saturday, April 25th. The official figures of the English Football Association will be taken as correct. If you predict that neither side will score, put an "O" in the "goal" column.

To the sender of a coupon containing an absolutely accurate forecast—scores and attendance—we shall award the enormous prize of

£2,500 CASH.

In the event of no one succeeding in giving an absolutely correct forecast we shall, in any event, award the following huge cash prizes:—

The sum of £400 cash will be paid to the competitor sending the most nearly correct forecast, and further we shall award an additional and distinct prize of £100 to the competitor sending the truest forecast on a Mauve coupon taken from *Mary Bull*. This *Mary Bull* £100 Prize is quite distinct, but should the sender of a Mauve coupon win or share the £2,500 or the £400 then the £100 will go to the sender of the next nearest forecast on a Mauve Coupon. So in any event

£500 MUST BE WON.

We quite anticipate having to pay our Great Prize of £2,500, but in the event of no reader sending in an absolutely correct forecast we shall adopt the following method of judging in awarding the £400 Consolation Prize, and the £100 "Mauve" Coupon Prize. Coupons containing the correct goal scores of the two teams will have priority of claim, as the forecasting of the same will be held to be of greater skill than of forecasting the number of spectators. Correct goal scores come first. After that come the attendance figures. Consequently make sure of your goal scores first.

Our elaborate checking arrangements safeguard the interests of our competitors in every way and render even an attempt at fraud impossible.

GOALS SCORED AND ATTENDANCES AT THE CRYSTAL PALACE During the last eleven years.

		Goals.	Attendances.
1903.	Bury v. Derby County ..	(6—0)	63,102
1904.	Man. C. v. Bolton W. ..	(1—0)	61,374
1905.	Aston V. v. New. U. ..	(2—0)	101,117
1906.	Everton v. New. U. ..	(1—0)	75,609
1907.	Sheffield W. v. Everton ..	(2—1)	84,584
1908.	Wolves v. Newcastle ..	(3—1)	74,967
1909.	Manchester U. v. Bris. C. ..	(1—0)	71,401
1910.	Newcastle U. v. Barnsley ..	(1—1)	77,747
1911.	Bradford C. v. New. U. ..	(0—0)	69,098
1912.	Barnsley v. W.B. Albion	(0—0)	54,556
1913.	Aston V. v. Sunderland ..	(1—0)	121,919

£100 PRIZE FOR "MAUVE" COUPON.

Our "Mauve" Coupon Prize is increased. This time we shall award £100 for the best forecast on a *Mary Bull* coupon. Thus competitors using a "Mauve" Coupon have the opportunity of winning, not only the £2,500, or the £400, but also a distinct and additional £100 prize. The final "Mauve" Coupon will be found in this week's *Mary Bull*, *on sale Friday, April 17.*

Our Football Competition department is now under the personal supervision of "McW.," the well-known football writer, late of the "Morning Leader" and "Daily Chronicle."

SEND ENTRIES NOW.

CLOSING DAY, FRIDAY, APRIL 24th.

The RULES and

COUPON

will be found

on

PAGE 2 of COVER.

SCOTTISH READERS MAY ENTER.

We are now able to accept entries from readers resident in Scotland, so specially invite our Scottish readers to participate in this Cup Final contest.

Address, JOHN BULL, 25, Floral Street, Covent Garden, London, W.C., Mark envelope, "Football Cup Final Contest." Closing date, Friday, April 24th. Send your entries now. FINAL COUPON this week.

After you have filled up your entries for this competition, turn to page 34 where you will find particulars of "Bullets," a simple and attractive Competition which you should not fail to enter. Over 5,000 prizes are to be won this week. A first prize of £500 in cash is offered for the best "Bullet" received, together with other substantial cash prizes.

JOHN BULL £50,000 DERBY SWEEP. Will readers please bear in mind that we cannot either supply or reply to applications for books of tickets for this sweepstake; nor can we act as agents for receiving and forwarding money for tickets. All communications *must* be addressed direct to Messrs. Smallman and Terry, Geneva, Switzerland.

"John Bull's" Letter Bag.

[The EDITOR replies to, and has a chat with, some of his numerous correspondents.]

NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS.—Will readers, when forwarding cuttings from newspapers, take care that in each case a sufficient portion is sent to identify the name of the paper and the date of issue?

AUTHORS and ARTISTS *submitting MSS. and drawings for consideration must write name and address upon the back of their work. The Editor cannot accept any responsibility for the safe custody of MSS., etc., so forwarded, but will endeavour to return unaccepted work* WHEN STAMPED ADDRESSED ENVELOPE IS ATTACHED TO THE MANUSCRIPT.

CORRESPONDENTS ARE REQUESTED NOT TO SEND ORIGINAL CERTIFICATES, TESTIMONIALS, ETC., *as, though every effort is made for their safe custody, they are liable to be mislaid. Copies only of such documents should be forwarded in the first instance.*

LETTERS *must be addressed to the Editor or the Publisher, according to whether they relate to Editorial or Publishing matters.* FINANCIAL, INSURANCE, LEGAL *and* SPORTING *inquiries should be addressed to the Financial, Insurance, Legal or Sporting Editor, and, except in the case of the last named, must each be accompanied by a postal order for a shilling. All communications should be directed to* 93, LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.

GENERAL.

C. R. (Herne Bay).—Are you sure that the members of the Committee in question have not paid the amount of the surcharge? If so, it is open to any ratepayer to sue them.

"SISSEL" (Hamilton).—Mr. Hogge is supposed to represent East Edinburgh. Poor Edinburgh!

G. S. (Hulme).—Last time our Editor was elected to Parliament he stood as an Independent Democrat.

H. R. D. (Birmingham).—Your letter of inquiry reads suspiciously like a puff of the tooth-powder you mention. We do not know the address of the maker; nor, if we did, should we feel inclined to give him a free advertisement.

"CIVIL" (Rugby).—We know nothing about the Northern Correspondence School, of Middlesbro', who, you say, undertook to coach you in civil engineering. We don't see how you can ask for the return of your 3 guineas, having gone so far with them.

H. W. N. (Leamington Spa).—We do not care to recommend any debt collecting firms. Why should we make ourselves a party to the dunning of the hard up?

L. P. (Bromyard) desires us to note "how justice is meted out by a prejudiced bench of magistrates, one over eighty in second childhood and deaf, and the other, well—best not to say." Quite so. Perhaps it *is* best. Don't be too hard on the great unpaid.

J. H. (Brighton) thinks our hope for a reign of reason and Business Government is a forlorn one, and invites us to "go to the seaside and stop ebb and flow." Not in these trousers.

P. F. S. (Luton).—It is not our practice to recommend employment agents. Although you work 90 hours a week, you have 78 hours left, one of which you can surely spare for searching the advertisement columns.

"CURIOUS" (Newport).—We note that you would be glad to know "what year Christmas Day fell on a Thursday," leaving the Christmas just passed out of account. But why on earth should we do your elementary arithmetic for you?

L. N. (London).—We will keep our eye on "Captain Nagle." Meanwhile, we are obliged to him for advertising our journal.

"GERTRUDE" (Westcliff).—How can we say how long it would be before you were proficient enough to secure engagements in cinema acting? That depends upon your abilities. We cannot recommend any school. We believe most of the actors and actresses are drawn from the legitimate stage.

"DUNELM" (Newcastle-on-Tyne).—"Professor" Elmer E. Knowles is a *nom de guerre* of a Yankee shark called Elmer Sidney Prather, and is, as you suspect, connected with Clay Burton Vance. The whole Westminster Bridge Road gang, including Hugh McKean, should be given a very wide berth.

A. H. (Forest Gate, E.).—The competition run by the Holborn Vulcanite Company, of 2, Princeton Street, Holborn, is merely a trick to sell cheap fountain pens at a bigger price than they are worth.

J. H. (Bognor).—Yours may be the original version, in which case we consider our "Chestnut" a great improvement.

J. F. (Thankerton).—In any case, if the City Pen Manufacturing Company, 14, Ivy Lane, Paternoster Row, E.C., choose to send out their pens to people who have not asked to see them, they must take the risk of loss.

COLIN McV. (Inverness).—Sorry to gather that you complain that a former letter has not been answered. Probably the reason is that it was in the same calligraphy as your second letter, which is mostly illegible—even the address is unreadable. Will you get a friend to write us, or employ a typewriter?

"TRADESMAN" (Winsford).—The fact that you write anonymously would make it impossible for us to make use of the information you send, even if it were of general public interest.

H. N. (Bishopsgate).—A part of the moral, at any rate, is not to send children to post-offices with telegrams, though even if the lady had sent her grandfather or gone herself, it is doubtful whether the particular result would have been any different.

F. C. (Bow) asks: "If the unexpected happened and women were granted their vote, who would represent them in Parliament?" There's the rub!

P. M. (West Stanley).—We cannot help you to get your 2s. deposit back from the British Clothing Club. As to showing them up, we have done that a score of times already.

F. A. W. (East Ham, E.).—A scheme of Old Age and Invalidity Pensions is in operation in New South Wales. The Pension amounts to £26 per annum, and is granted to persons over 65 years of age who have been resident in the State for twenty years, and whose income does not exceed £52 per annum.

"BOGEY" (Kenyon).—Thanks for your few lines to let us know that "J. B. is the finest weekly periodical in existence." Though we have heard the news before, it bears repetition.

B. C. P. (Willesden).—Without knowing a great deal more about you than you tell us, it is not possible for us to advise you as to whether you should go to New York or Boston, "because you find it difficult to get a suitable position in England." Generally, we might say we should not advise anyone to emigrate unless he is assured of a berth on arrival, or has sufficient funds to keep going till he "strikes lucky."

J. R. (Blair Atholl).—Apply to the Secretary, Local Government Board, for particulars in regard to Labour Exchanges.

"NURSE J. H. P." (Edinburgh).—You had better write to the Secretary, Central Midwives Board, Caxton House, Westminster, S.W. We are not sure whether you are entitled to be registered under the Midwives Act of 1910.

R. W. S. (Sloane Gardens, S.W.).—You will have seen that an age limit of 72 years for Judges has been recommended by the Royal Commission.

"CONSTANT READER" (Bedford).—Quite right. We don't understand perpetual motion, and we have not yet met anyone who did.

"BRIGHTER OUTLOOK" (Hammersmith).—Australian emigrants, beware!

R. W. K. (Homerton).—Show your John of Gaunt half-penny (1394) to Messrs. Spink, Gracechurch Street, E.C. It may have doubled in value by this time.

MISS E. W. (Weaste).—The charges you bring against the doctor are too serious for us to comment upon without absolute proof that they are justified.

R. J. (Rio de Janeiro).—Thanks for your interesting letter. Glad you remember us of old, and sometimes benefited from our advice.

A. B. (Colchester).—Have nothing to do with R. A. Smith and Co., 20, Cockspur Street, S.W., nor with any other "bucket shop."

H. C. (Leicester).—"When a wife pawns her wedding ring against her husband's wishes, there being plenty of money coming in for household expenses . . . what do you do?" We give her a ticket of leave.

"A CONSTANT READER" (Westcliff-on-Sea).—We have now published three Christmas numbers and one Summer number, so you are right and your friend is wrong.

"STACKPOOL STEVENS" (No address) declares, somewhat heatedly, that the "Catholic Church is quite distinct from any other Church both in origin, faith, teaching, history, and tradition." Is that to be considered something in its favour, or otherwise?

J. S. W. (Ystrad Mynach) asks: "Is football sport?" Yes, like everything else, if you take it that way.

A. R. (Paddington).—There is not at present any obligation on a master or mistress to give a servant a "character."

EMPLOYEES.—Sorry the firm have had to dismiss you all "on account of slackness" after you have been so long with them. Wish we could take you all on.

W. A. (Glasnevin).—Obviously "a bachelor of small means" who wishes to reside in a small village farmhouse in temperate climate, Devon or Cornwall, should advertise in the newspapers in those places. We cannot do it for him.

"REX." (Carrockmacross).—Refer to a dictionary of quotations or a hymn book in your local library.

Had your "John Bull" Pen yet? If not, get it now. Coupon on page iii. of cover.

J. S. (Coatbridge).—Our sympathies are with you in wishing "to state a grievance under the cursed Insurance Act," but we have about twenty thousand readers clamouring in the same way.

"Brokenhearted" (Leeds).—A husband like yours is a scoundrel to be got rid of as you would of any other domestic pest. See a solicitor, who would probably arrange terms for enabling you to divorce him *in forma pauperis*.

W. J. C. (Tipton) wants to know how positions are obtained on the Army Pay staff. He should make application to the War Office for full particulars.

"Swanked" (Gosport).—If you had 500 lessons you would not be a ha'porth more psychically-researched than you are now. Better own up to having been fooled, and trouble your head no more about the money.

W. L. (Strood) says there is a new Army form, B2066, which is supposed to benefit soldiers whose time has nearly expired. It is called an Employment Register. Our correspondent says that the good it can do is negatived by the fact that any little fault the soldier may have committed during his military career is entered on it. Just like them!

Miss E. Needham (Bayswater).—One bonus tea system is very much like another. You don't need 'em while you can buy better and cheaper tea in the ordinary way.

S. L. (Bearwood).—"How long are we to tolerate the law being administered by a set of worsted-brained individuals?" As long as the brains of said set are made of worsted.

B. D. (Earlsfield).—It would be unfair on our part to judge the circumstances without knowing both sides of the case.

W. P. P. (Liskeard).—You write like an agonised spider which has crawled out of an inkpot, and we can't interpret your screed.

"Reg. R. O." (Brockley).—Haven't the slightest notion where you can obtain the new magazine, "bright on food and philosophy." Inquire at the nearest restaurant or fried fish shop.

L. T. (Miss).—If you will swear an affidavit that Marie Lloyd "isn't the only pro. who likes a change," we will file it for future reference.

"Diamond" (Aldershot).—We don't know anything one way or the other about the "General Protection Society," 31, Conduit Street, Bond Street, London.

G. E. (Camberwell).—"Coming round the corner at Ludgate Circus I met Mr. A. His left eye was in mourning. I wonder who is dead?" We wonder whether his wife is alive.

W. S. Jr. (Maryport).—You write at inordinate length, and time with us is precious. Write to the U.S. Consul-General, 42, New Broad Street, E.C.

H. J. C. (Steyning).—No, we cannot inform you about the exams., because we understand the times and places are subject to change. Perhaps the Editor of the *London Gazette*, where the exams. are advertised, could be more useful to you.

A. O. (Islington).—King George V. has not a surname in the ordinary sense. Our present King's father, the late King Edward VII., was a Guelph through his mother, Queen Victoria, but a Coburger through his father, Prince Albert.

"Rex" (Chelsea).—Our opinion of the firm is a very low one.

R. N. (Caerphilly).—Thanks. It is a one-sided accusation; of the truth of which we have no means of judging.

F. R. A. (London, W.) advises readers: "Don't deal with furniture dealers with touts outside." He has had unpleasant experiences.

A. H. H. (Droitwich).—Still, the curate may mean well, and if the parishioners choose to contribute we don't see why we should hurt his feelings or theirs.

P. M. (Bushey).—We are always warning the public against these bonus tea companies. The agents tell any lies they please on the one hand and the companies' circulars repudiate their statements on the other, thus saving their own skins. The "Royal Tea Co.," of Southwark Street, Borough, S.E., is one of the kidney.

D. S. (Lindfield).—A moneylender who offers cash at first interview at 5 per cent. per annum for a permanent loan would obviously want good security. Whatever the offer, a money lender has to be tested not by his circular but by his actual proposals. In some cases his security is social or official position, where he can put on the screw at will.

W. S. (Blackfriars).—If the work was in the conditions of your employment you refused to do it at your own risk, and have no remedy now that you are discharged.

"Dipper" (Leeds).—"Dear Old John Bull, Of good things you are full, You never will be dull, As long as there's no lull." Sir, you are a poet. Help yourself to one tomato.

J. E. (Saltash).—We do not know what—if any—percentage of a specialist's fee goes to the local practitioner who recommends a surgical operation.

"The Victim" (Hirst).—Sorry to hear yours "is not the first case I've known where an innocent man has had to pay." If it were any consolation, we should tell you we have known cases where guilty men haven't.

C. R. (Westgate).—The only toasts which greatly concern us are those we can eat, but "Long may you live, and may nobody ever kill you, but when you do die, may you be three weeks in heaven before the devil knows you are dead," may be appreciated by some Party politicians.

A. F. (Southsea).—You may tell your sceptical friend that John Bull goes to press on Mondays, published in London on Wednesdays, and in the country and provincial towns on Thursdays. So you win your bet.

"A Worrying Father" (Caledonian Road.)—We are afraid we can be of no assistance to you in finding your little boy, whom you lost last August.

W. D. (Hampstead, N.W.).—As you have no record of the number of the five-pound note, which you destroyed by accident, we fear you will be unable to recover its value from the Bank of England. Try to imagine you put it on the favourite in the Lincolnshire Handicap.

"Vox Populi" (Welwyn).—Why should not ladies be included in the illustrations which adorn the Army Calendar for 1914? Do not our soldiers enlist to fight for England, Home, *and* Beauty?

H. M. (Loughborough Junction).—Be warned. Labour conditions are almost as bad in Australia as they are in Canada.

A. S. G. (Portland).—Correspondence schools that advertise in the style of the United Kingdom College (Lavender Hill, S.W.), and the Sanitary Training College (High Holborn, London), do not inspire us with over much confidence, and we do not care to accept the responsibility of recommending them.

W. C. F. (Camberley) found a purse containing £9 odd in cash, and upon returning it to the lady who had dropped it was rewarded with tuppence. Better than nothing, perhaps but not much. Who's the lady?

H. M. (Bacup).—Why write us in invisible ink? Our eyes are pretty good, but not quite equal to Sam Weller's "double million power magnifying microscopes." Please remember in future.

"Worried Mother" (Belfast).—We cannot advise you as to the comparative merits of Belfast and Manchester for the purposes you name. We dare say that for many the struggle of life is equally fierce in both places.

C. Q. (Belvedere)—Can we "suggest any way of getting in touch with big-game hunters?" Why not go out to East Africa and disguise yourself as an elephant?

"Cricklight" (Bengal) assures us that instead of the fact of a man's being English helping him to success in India, it is not the case, "as in the public services, one is informed officially that the fact of being of pure European (or English) birth is the *sole bar* to promotion." We should like to see the official notification referred to.

T. F. (Dipton).—You are right in refusing to make any more payments to the British Clothing Club until they return your receipt card duly made up. Don't be afraid of them. They dislike the County Court more than you do.

G. T. W. (Hampstead, N.W.).—We advise you to have nothing to do with B. Copson Garratt, who now runs the quack remedy "Magnetaire," at 11 and 12, Finsbury Square, London, E.C.

"John Bullite" (Shoreditch, E.).—To learn the Spanish language you cannot do better than attend a Berlitz School—and eat plenty of Spanish onions.

J. J. (Dundee) writes: Oh, fearless "Bull," all knaves you "cow," you've got the pull In Britain now. You spot "black sheep" E'en when they're dyed—We get a peep Beneath the hide. . . . The great "B. P." Want men like you To let them see What's false; what's true! Bonnie Dundee!

J. L. (Stepney, E.).—So far as our recollection serves us, the defunct halfpenny newspaper called the *Morning* was published in the Liberal interest.

"Fairplay" (Lowestoft).—What's all this about the Lowestoft light?

F. S. (Ardwick).—We are not compiling a Newgate Calendar, so cannot tell you the day and year of the Muswell Hill murder without searching the records, which we are too busy to do. Ask a policeman.

A. G. (Ballymena) writes: "I have been in Ellen Gribben's and I have drank 3 bottles of porter please advise me how to get to heaven." Drink another three.

W. F. (Sandown).—Your letter is inexplicable. All we gather is that you, too, signed some agreement or other about the production of a song by a Yankee firm, but we cannot tell you where you stand from your description of it.

Send your Football Entries NOW. Final Coupon this week.

LEGAL.

"Cotwold."—If the insurance policy is your father's property the guardians could claim for the amount he has cost them, but in such circumstances they very seldom do.

G. H. C. (Staffs).—If you are sued, defend the proceedings and explain all the circumstances to the Court. It may be that the agent had no authority to accept the shares in part payment, and if this is the case the firm would not be bound by the transaction; in fact, it rather looks as if the agent bought the shares on his own account, and not on behalf of the firm.

"Regular Reader" (Stirling).—You *are* Scotch. You obtained a situation which you have kept for six years, and the firm paid the cost of transporting your family from London. Now you want to know if they are liable to pay the expenses back. In the absence of an agreement to that effect—certainly not; and if the firm is Scotch too, you will find it will be—most certainly not!

D. J. (Mile End).—You are liable for the damage you or your servants did to the piano whilst removing it; but as the accident was caused by defective tackle, you in turn may be able to recover from the firm that supplied it.

"Devil's Dyke" (Sussex).—The fact that your creditor has become bankrupt does not relieve you of your liability. You must pay to the trustee, otherwise you may be sued and put to heavy expense.

G. J. M. (Hackney).—As you were employed only casually, and for a purpose other than that of your employer's trade or business, you can not claim under the Workmen's Compensation Act.

"Draper" (Ladybarn).—A husband's written permission to supply his wife with goods on credit neither requires witnessing nor stamping; but wise husbands do not give such authority.

R. W. J. (High Wycombe).—You are bound by the order you gave to Messrs. Virtue and Co. for books on the instalment system. The fact that they were late in delivery is not sufficient to vitiate the contract. Don't be coerced into purchasing things you do not want by pressing and virtuous lady canvassers in future.

E. J. (Finchley).—Don't be afraid of the moneylender's threats. If he sues, explain your position to the Court, when an order will be made for you to pay by instalments in accordance with your means. In the circumstances you could not successfully plead that the interest was harsh and unconscionable.

FINANCIAL AND INSURANCE.

A Postal Order for 1s. must accompany each Financial or Insurance Inquiry.

London Deep Leads.—A. C. P. (Sudan).—We do not advise you to join the reconstruction. You had better cut your loss.

John Bull Bank.—R. A. (North Seaton), T. S. R. (Nuneaton).—You should apply to the Manager of the John Bull Bank, 27-30, Old Jewry, London, E.C.

Galician Standard Oil.—Macauber (Kensington).—We think you should hold your shares for the present.

I. H. Bos & Co.—D. E. W. (Bristol).—We have frequently warned our readers against these people, and we are afraid that legal proceedings against them for the recovery of your money would only involve you in further loss.

Universal Stock Exchange.—Seeker (Matlock).—We have not heard much of this concern lately, and should be glad to know the nature of the business you propose to transact before advising you.

Bolton Central Property.—B. F. (Manchester).—There can be no sort of a market in the shares of such a small concern. If you wish to sell you must communicate with the secretary and see if he can obtain you a reasonable offer.

Romane Oil Corporation.—P. M. (Bucklebury).—We do not advise a purchase of these shares.

Local Loans.—Thrifty Workman.—Interest at 3 p.c. p.a., on the amount purchased, works out at about 1s. 10d.

International Oil Lands.—W. C. B. (Chalk Farm).—Extremely speculative. You would be much safer with Leach's Argentine Estates or Millar's Timber and Trading preference shares, both of which have an official quotation and a fairly free market.

R. & R. Macleod & Co.—E. W. (Clitheroe).—Unless you are in close touch with the business we should not recommend a purchase, as there is no market in the shares.

Marconi Wireless Telegraph.—W. O. (Tunbridge Wells).—This is the parent company of the Marconi group, and if you wish to take an interest you should confine your attention to these shares, in which there is the freest market. It is likely to be a considerable time before wireless installations on steamships are made compulsory.

Standard Oil Company of England.—Anxious (Treorchy).—The company has been sadly handicapped by lack of sufficient working capital and there is no immediate prospect of improvement in this respect. There is no market in the shares and you must just wait and hope for the best.

International Oil Lands.—A. E. S. (Birmingham).—We do not advise a purchase.

Jicaro Gold and Europa Syndicate.—Rose Bud.—Do not throw good money after bad by joining the reconstruction.

G. A. Fleming & Co.—Oxoto (Barlow).—We are unable to trace what has become of them, and are afraid you must regard the money as lost.

Panama Canal Premium Bonds.—Panama.—The market is in Paris, and we recommend you to communicate with Messrs. Cunliffe, Russell & Co., 10, Rue du 4 Septembre, La Bourse, Paris, who will quote you the lowest price. In a fluctuating security it is always impossible to say that the price may not go lower.

Emnara Gold Mining Co.—Town Hall (Salford).—Have nothing to do with the concern.

Charles W. Gordon & Co.—J. M. (Stonehaven).—We do not recommend dealings with this firm.

London & Provincial Bank.—E. G. C. (Aylesford).—Perfectly safe and the yield is not far short of 5 p.c. on the money.

Pembrokeshire Water & Gas.—A. W. (Brighton).—You might advertise the shares for sale, but that is expensive and a satisfactory result is by no means certain. Otherwise, we are afraid, you are helpless.

National Theatres de Luxe.—Mrs. A. H. (Grays).—We are sorry for you, but are afraid there is little chance of your saving anything from the wreck. We are making further inquiries.

Kentucky Corporation.—Domino.—Have you no further particulars to furnish? The concern is not known here at all, but possibly you have not given the proper title.

International Oil Lands.—Ulster.—Have nothing to do with the concern, or the people who are recommending it.

Standard Oil of Canada.—Canada.—We do not believe in prospects, and think it would be throwing good money after bad to pay the assessment.

Premium Bonds.—A. P. (Newark).—The difference in the price to which you call our attention is accounted for by the fact that Messrs. Cunliffe, Russell & Co. afford their clients special services, and we should advise you to confine your business to them.

Kino's Cinema (Edmonton).—H. D. L.—We do not think that our remarks with regard to the Edmonton Cinema Theatre could possibly be regarded as referring to the concern in which you are interested. It would be a very poor compliment to you to suggest that your friends and patrons do not know the distinction between the two.

Trade Society.—B. T. (Johannesburg).—We have received numerous similar complaints of alteration in benefits as affecting old members. Our opinion is that new Rules materially affecting the terms of the contract originally entered into cannot in equity be sustained. You had better, therefore, enter a protest against the change made without your knowledge or consent, and ask for a written declaration that the original benefits will be recognised upon a claim arising.

Army, Navy and General.—J. L. (Poplar).—A comparatively young institution, established in 1904. We do not consider the financial position over strong, but the Association has made fair progress, and we have no reason to believe that any difficulty will arise in meeting claims.

Hearts of Oak Insurance Co.—T. W. (Manchester).—It is quite correct to assume that inquiries do not receive attention unless our rule is complied with. It is a necessary condition, owing to the many letters we receive. We have frequently commented upon the buying and selling of "books" and warned our readers against this form of so-called investment, which, in many instances, has led to disastrous results. Your case having been already decided by the Court, we hardly think any useful purpose will be served by dealing with the matter now, especially having regard to the period of time which has elapsed.

Provident Clerks and General Guarantee and Accident Co.—Billy Boy.—We have had numerous complaints of a similar character to the one you mention, but relating to other companies, where on account of age and notwithstanding a long past association the continuance of the policy has been refused. It is certainly hard that, on account of advanced age, when the cover is more particularly required, the benefits are withdrawn, making it practically impossible for the assured to go elsewhere. There is no legal redress, the companies in their conditions having taken power to terminate a contract even before the expiry of a year from when the premium has been paid, on returning a proportionate amount representing the period the policy has to run.

National Benefit Life and Property Insurance Company.—W. Bond.—We are not particularly enamoured of the Bond system. We think your decision to accept a fully paid bond is the best thing to do in the circumstances, or, if you can afford to pay the premium on an endowment life assurance policy and the Company will add the bond subscriptions to the sum assured, this arrangement would seem to us to be the most desirable in the circumstances.

London and Manchester Industrial Assurance Co.—Engineer.—You could claim the return of the premiums actually paid by you on the ground that you are contributing to a policy which gives you no legal title to the assurance. The company will probably be willing to endorse the policy that it is held and will take effect for your benefit.

London and Provincial Assurance Co.—Mug.—It is a comparatively young institution, which is, we understand, making fair progress. The financial position may be ascertained by a study of their balance-sheet, which is issued annually. As regards the certificate you hold, from a security standpoint you had better ascertain if a surrender value is payable and, if so, for what amount. This will give you some idea of the amount you may expect compared with the loan you have made.

SPORTING.

John Bull Derby Sweep.—Cockney.—This is under the management of Messrs. Smallman & Terry, of Geneva, Switzerland, a firm of the highest integrity and financial strength. We appreciate the difficulties you mention, but why not communicate with some friends in England?—E. A. W. P. (Hove).—G. G. (Glasgow).—If your counterfoil is filled in with a *nom de plume* only, it would, of course, be necessary for you to claim any prize which the ticket might draw, as it would be obviously impossible for Messrs. Smallman & Terry to communicate with you in the first instance.—G. H. (Walthamstow).—Yes, Mr. A. F. Smallman is a partner in the firm of Smallman & Terry, of Geneva. You must write to them, as in no circumstances can we act as agents for the transmission of money or issue of tickets in connection with any sweepstake.—W. H. S. (Carton).—Messrs. Smallman & Terry's address is simply "Geneva, Switzerland." They will send you full particulars on application.

A. H. Westwood (Edinburgh).—R. G. (Keswick).—Quite reliable.

H. Diamond (Lucerne).—Mac (Nigeria).—We are pleased to receive your cheery letter. Of course Mr. Diamond's Sweepstakes are "still genuine," and our representative was present at his Grand National Draw.

Totalisator (Lucerne).—Awakened.—We note your experience, and think Mr. Cullerne-Bown acted very fairly in the matter.

Patrick O'Brien (Lucerne.—M. R. C. (Gloucester).—The official result sheet for the Grand National Draw has now been issued, and you can obtain a copy on application to Mr. O'Brien. "Lucerne, Switzerland," is sufficient address. We can vouch for the genuineness of his sweeps.

Send your Football Entries NOW. Final Coupon this week.

CITY NOTES.

(For Financial and Insurance Letter-Box, see Letter Bag pages.)

The Stock Markets.

No appreciable change in actual conditions has occurred in the Stock Markets, but there is a very decided improvement in sentiment. With the long Easter recess from Thursday till Tuesday out of the way, the promise of a spell of cheap money, and the political situation decidedly less threatening, dealers are in great hopes that the long deferred rush of business will at last begin to flow in steadily increasing volume into the House. There are, however, two very important considerations that must not be overlooked. One is the perfectly reckless (and yet to some extent unavoidable) creation of new issues, and the other is the fact that the volume of trade, judged by the usual standards, is still at a record level. As we have previously explained, there cannot possibly be any great surplus fund for Stock Exchange investment while so much capital is actively employed in trade, and whatever amount may be available may soon be absorbed by the superior attractions offered by new issues. And so the Stock Exchange may once more have to suffer from hopes deferred, but no doubt a few plums will come its way to gladden its heart and renew its courage.

Central Lafon Tinfields.

This company originally had a capital of £70,000 in 5s. shares, of which 251,000 were issued. In December last, more money being required, it was decided to convert the 29,000 unissued shares into 10 per cent. non-cumulative preference shares, and they were offered to the shareholders *pro rata*, the issue being underwritten for a commission of 5 per cent. A circular was sent out on March 18th, stating that "as the whole (preference) issue was not subscribed by the shareholders," the directors, in consultation with the larger shareholders, had decided on reconstruction. It would be interesting to know under what circumstances the underwriters were relieved of their guarantee. Now it is proposed to form a new company with a capital of £45,000 in 2s. shares and each shareholder in the old company is to be entitled to apply for seven new shares credited with 1s. paid up in respect of every five shares held. For 25s. nominal therefore he is offered 7s. nominal and has to find another 7s. in hard cash. People who go into the reconstruction on these terms almost deserve to lose their money, as they are likely to do in any case. But the point about the cancellation of the underwriting agreement might be worth investigating.

Mr. Cameron's Picnic.

Mr. Hugh Porteous Cameron, of Rangoon, formerly Chief Engineer of the Burmah Oil Co., Limited, has made up his mind to enjoy a picnic at the expense of British investors. He has formed the Yomah Oil Co., Limited, acts as vendor to it, and is to be the General Manager for five years, but he does not take a seat on the board. The intrepid gentlemen who are directors are all resident in Great Britain, whilst Mr. Cameron is to enjoy his picnic in Burmah, on his lonesome. As vendor, Mr. Cameron takes £124,693 in cash and shares, the share portion being just under two-thirds of the entire capitalisation of the company (£150,000). As General Manager, he is to receive £1,320 per annum. The East India and Burmah Development Trust is to receive the remaining one-third of the share-capital for placing the issue of £50,000, 10 per cent. First Mortgage Debenture Stock of the company, and £3,000 for preliminary expenses. How far Mr. Cameron benefits—if at all—by this 100 per cent. commission is not stated; but he is doing himself remarkably well as vendor and General Manager. The public, on the other hand, is asked to subscribe £50,000 on the debentures, and they are thus to finance Mr. Cameron's operations. If they prove successful the company will be able to re-purchase the debentures at a premium of 5 per cent., and if they prove abortive the subscribers will lose their money. Mr. Cameron will thus have stood on velvet all the time. The Chairman is Sir George Scott, K.C.I.E., F.R.G.S., late Superintendent and Political Officer, Southern Shan States; Mr. Matthew Murray, late director of a shipping firm, and Mr. H. Ernest Crawley, director of a firm of insurance brokers, being also on the board.

Anglo-Cuban Mercantile Company.

This concern, which presents excellent prospects, has recently offered for subscription 40,000 7 per cent. participating preference shares at par. These shares are entitled to receive 20 per cent. of the surplus profits distributed as dividends. The Company owns extensive and very valuable Guano deposits in the Island of Cuba. The original capital was £10,000, which was afterwards increased to £30,000 in ordinary shares. It is now raised to £100,000, of which 70,000 are preference shares. The vendors have, in the most literal sense, "shown their confidence" by accepting £12,000 out of the purchase price of £13,000, in ordinary shares, the directors and their friends subscribing the remaining 17,000 shares at par; and they are now quoted at 2 15/16. With the money thus provided the deposits have been thoroughly explored, their value proved by a number of eminent experts, and all preparations for working on a large scale have been made. The estate upon which the Guano is found is now equipped with a narrow gauge railway, 3½ kilometres long, with road for the transport, a canal and a substantial pier for the loading of large vessels. The transport facilities are excellent and enable the Company to market their product at a very moderate cost. As regards the Guano itself, an exhaustive report has been furnished by Dr. Otto Heuschkel, Doctor of Chemistry, Leipzic University, a recognised authority on Fertilisers. Dr. Heuschkel, who is at present Manager of the Silvertown Manure and Chemical Works, London, E., made a thorough examination of the two largest deposits; he remained twelve weeks on the property, and proved by development work and boring an extent of the deposits of at least 5,000,000 tons. The Guano is a mixture of vegetable and animal matter, and has been proved to be far superior to many kinds of chemical manures of a non-humus forming character. The demand for Guano of this sort is at present far in excess of the supply—in view of the fact that the various deposits in different parts of the globe are becoming rapidly exhausted. Cuba itself imports annually fertilisers to the value of £1,000,000; the Company has therefore a market at its door. All the leading tobacco planters in the Island have made trials with the fertiliser, amongst others the American Tobacco Trust and Messrs. Upmann and Co. The Cuban Government has made experiments extending over several years, and Dr. Paul Karutz, the Chief of the Government Agricultural Testing Station, is on the local advisory board of the Company. Other scientific men of recognised standing, like Professor Dr. Neumann-Hefer, have joined the board, thus showing their confidence in the enterprise. Turning to the financial side of the proposition, we find that the cost of production of one ton of this Guano is estimated by Dr. Heuschkel at 21s. In Cuba the Guano can be sold at about £6 per ton, and we learn that contracts to take up to 40,000 tons per annum have been offered by planters to the Company at this price. The proceeds of the issue of 40,000 preference shares will be used for the erection of a plant capable of producing up to 100,000 tons per annum. Taking a minimum production of 40,000 tons per annum and a profit of only £3 per ton, as against £4 10s. estimated by Dr. Heuschkel, as a basis, the directors expect to make a profit of £120,000 per annum. Of this the 40,000 preference shares are entitled to 20 per cent., viz., £24,000, in addition to the fixed interest of 7 per cent. It will thus be seen that the directors and their friends, having borne the initial risk, the property has now passed the development period and has entered the producing stage; 5,000,000 tons are now waiting to be taken up. At the rate of 100,000 tons per annum the production could be maintained for fifty years and bring the shareholders regular and probably increasing dividends. Thus a small investment to-day will probably secure the holder a very substantial regular revenue in the future. According to the analyses made by Dr. Heuschkel the Guano sold by the Company is fifteen times as valuable as stable manure, which will give to anyone not sufficiently acquainted with the technical nature of the product an idea of its excellence. The present market price of the ordinary shares is, considering all the facts, much below their value, but most of them are in firm hands. Those, however, desirous of making an investment in the 7 per cent. participating preference shares should apply to the Federation Contract Syndicate, Ltd., Salisbury House, London Wall, E.C.

Look out for our Great Summer Competition next week.

AFTER THE HOLIDAYS

EVERYBODY NEEDS MONEY. SO TRY "BULLETS"

AND WIN ONE OF OUR 3,073 CASH PRIZES.

FIRST PRIZE

£500

5,073 PRIZES VALUE £1,562 WEEKLY

Bullets can only be constructed from any of these 40 examples:

A DARING PERFORMANCE
EXPERIENCE HASTY
ARMY NERVE
FAST AND LOOSE
EXPERT AT ICE
BOOMING REFLECTIONS
CRYSTAL GAZING
BETWEEN THE SHEETS
ALL TALK
TROUSER PRESSERS
DOUBTING THE DOCTOR
WEDDING BELLS
SPENDING TIME
DOOR TO SUCCESS
WHEN SURPRISED
OTHERWISE ENGAGED
CHANGING HER DRESS
FIRST FLIGHT
STAYS WITH US
FEELING HUNGRY
THE FREE LIST
HER PERILS
THE BACK ROW
HUBBY'S WELCOME
TAKES GOOD DOING
SAVING GRACE
A GREAT TRIAL
TRADE SECRET
PERSUADING THE BANNS
MANY THANKS
FIERY SPIRITS
COMPLETING HER SENTENCE
FINAL HEAT
INTELLIGENCE DEPARTMENT
SITTING ON HER
WELL OFF
TILL FURTHER NOTICE
LONG STOCKINGS
THE FIRST SWALLOW
WELL TIRED

2ND PRIZE £50

3RD PRIZE £25

20 PRIZES of £2 10.0 EACH

50 PRIZES of £1 EACH

500 PRIZES of 5/- EACH

2500 PRIZES of 2/6 EACH

2000 OTHER HANDSOME PRIZES!

HOW TO MAKE BULLETS.

First choose any of our forty examples. Then give two words or three words having some bearing on the example chosen. The FIRST AND LAST word selected MUST begin with ANY OF THE LETTERS in the example chosen. If three words are selected any word can be used as the middle word.

For instance, if you take the example "TAKES SOME DOING," and take the letters "S" and "M," using the word "Work" as the middle word, you can make the Bullet "STARTING WORK MONDAY."

From the example "A GREAT TRIAL," the Bullet, "REPAYING LOAN," can be formed. Again, if you choose the example, "WELL OFF," using the letter "W" as initial for both the first and last word, you can make the Bullet "WHEN YOU WIN."

Competitors may send in two BULLETS on one coupon for sixpence. But if both coupons are used a postal order for one shilling must be sent.

The ink will not run if the coupon is slightly warmed before being used.

Competitors can see the "Bullets" Judges at work at any time.

Closing date, Wednesday, April 22nd.

Example .....

Bullet .....

Example .....

Bullet .....

(81) P.O. No. .....

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on page 35.

Signed .....

Address .....

.....

A Sixpenny P.O. Must Accompany this Coupon.

Not more than three words may be used to construct a Bullet.

This week's Bullets Coupons will also be found in "MARY BULL" dated April 25th.

Closing date, Wednesday, April 22nd.

Example .....

Bullet .....

Example .....

Bullet .....

(81) P.O. No. .....

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on page 35.

Signed .....

Address .....

.....

A Sixpenny P.O. Must Accompany this Coupon.

If Both Coupons Are Used a Postal Order or 1/- Must be Sent.

ENVELOPES SHOULD BE MARKED "BULLETS NO. 81," "JOHN BULL," LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.

Write "COMPETITION" on top left hand corner of Envelope.

The Result of this Competition will appear in our issue dated May 9th.

For Rules, etc., see opposite page.

RESULT OF 78TH BULLETS COMPETITION.

FIRST PRIZE OF £500 :—

Mr. JAS. DAVIDSON,
111, Claremont Road,
Pendleton, Manchester.

Example :—SPRING SALES.
Bullet :—"PART" AND PARCEL.

SECOND PRIZE OF £50 :—

Mr. F. GREENBANK,
Freethorpe, Oulton Road,
Lowestoft.

Example :—ANGRY WIFE.
Bullet :—WANTS FIDELITY GUARANTEE.

THIRD PRIZE OF £25 :—

Mr. JOHN E. LEVER, Ph.C.,
The Medical Hall,
Skibbereen, Co. Cork,
Ireland.

Example :—FIRST BLOW.
Bullet :—FOOLS WAIT FOR.

---

20 Prizes of £2 10s. Awarded as follows:

£2 10s. each to—

Mr. H. MOODY, 22, St. Mark's St., Levenshulme, Manchester: WITHOUT A SOLUTION—HOW NOAH SLEPT.

Mrs. LISTER, 1, Dale Terrace, Dale Road, Buxton: ARMED RESISTANCE—EXCEPTION TO RULE.

Mr. A. MCAINSH, 7, Tankerville-Rd., Streatham, London, S.W.: SEVEN DAYS—BEGINNING TO "SUNDRY."

Mr. GEO. HEATLEY, 354, Heather Rd., Small Heath, Birmingham: BAD FINISH—ANYTHING WITH "FIRE."

Mr. ROBT. CLARKSON, 1, The Poplars, Gosforth, Newcastle-on-Tyne: KEEPING UP APPEARANCES—PARLIAMENT RETAINS CHAPLAIN.

Mr. H. F. REED, 83, Cheney's Road, Leytonstone, N.E. WHAT A GAME—THE "LORDY" GLIDE.

Mr. C. MULLER, Parcel Ac.'s Office, Norwich Thorpe Station, G.E.R.: BACK SEATS—"TWO" FAR AWAY.

Mr. JOHN RAYNHAM, Model Farm, Combs, Stowmarket: THE RED LIGHT—REALLY PEDESTRIANS REQUIRE.

Mr. C. DAVENPORT, Holly Cottage, Stockton Heath, Warrington: KEEPING UP APPEARANCES—CANVASSER—ONCE PATRONISED.

Mr. F. HUTCHISON, 33, Argyle Cres., Portobello, Edinburgh: SECOND BEST—SHOPMAN'S "EXACTLY SIMILAR."

Mr. A. CHATFIELD, 8, Fairfield Rd., Beckenham, Kent: ON SUNDAY—ANOTHER "LEAGUE" ONWARD.

Mr. H. KINCAID, 49, Kelvinside Gardens, N. Glasgow: MY ONLY LOVE—MAN'S "PET" LIE.

Mrs. G. BOLTON, Terrace Road, Post Office, Walton-on-Thames: MISCING MATTERS—A "TAINTED" AFFAIR.

Sergt. H. V. OLVER, The Detachment School, Bodmin: BAD FINISH—ANOTHER GRILLED "SOUL."

Mr. EDWARD H. PARSONS, 28, Fitzroy Street, Leicester: ARMED RESISTANCE—TO SLAVING—SAVING.

Mr. T. C. O. WILLIAMS, The Hollies, Retford, Notts: KEEPING UP APPEARANCES—CONVENTION CAUSES PRETENSION.

Mr. D. J. ADAMS, Gorsewood Lodge, Hook Heath Road, Woking: CRUSHING REPLY—CLICK TO RODENT.

Mr. WALTER COOPER, M.D., Hippodrome, Accrington: STAGE FRIGHT—REQUIRES "PROMPT" ATTENTION.

Mrs. M QUINLIVAN, 64, Jenner Road, Stoke Newington Common, N.: BACK SEATS—SMOKERS' MATCHBOX SUBSTITUTE.

£2 10s. Divided Between:—

Mr. LEOPOLD BROOKS, 85, Alexandra Road, Edgbaston, Birmingham: BACK SEATS—BECOME "FORWARD" COUPLES.

AND

Mr. P. T. HOLBROOK, 16, Hill Road, Clevedon: BACK SEATS—THE "FORWARD" SET.

30 PRIZEWINNERS OF £1 EACH.

ADAMS, H., 40, Folly Avenue, St. Albans.
APPLEBY C. L., "Rhyl Croft," Toller Lane, Bradford.
ATHERTON, W., 130, Watling Road, Preston.
BAYLY, M., c.o. Daw's Steamship Agency, 17, Green Street, Leicester Square, W.C.
BEACH, T. A., 30, Evelyn Avenue, Bradford.
BEVIL, T. J., East Hedley Hope, Tow Law, Co. Durham.
BOWMAN, H., 36, Sheepridge Road, Sheepridge, Huddersfield.
BRADLEY, H., 326, Oldham Road, Manchester.
BRAUND, L., Somerset County Ground, Taunton.
BROCK, S., 42, Northway Road, Camberwell, S.E.
BURROWS, E. C., 4, Marine Terrace, Margate.
CHADWICK, A., Miss, 170, Pershore Road, Cotteridge, B'ham.
CLARE, S. B., 2, Sydney Villas, Avenue Road, Southgate, N.
CLEWS, F., 42, High Street, Evesham, Worcester.
DAVIES, L., Miss, 28, Paterson Street, Birkenhead.
DAVIES, J., 387, Hackney Road, London, N.E.
DONALDSON, D., Park Terrace, Wellesley Rd., Methil, Fife.
DRUST, T., 48, Oxford Street Grimsby.
EMERY, H., Stratton-on-Fosse, nr. Bath.
FISHER, J., 37, Wharf Road, Notting Hill, W.
FOREMAN, E., 57, Rosebury Road, Fulham, S.W.
FOSTER, A., 45, Derby Road, Burton-on-Trent.
FROWDE, J. J., 1, Windsor Road, Douglas, I.O.M.
GARDNER, A., Mrs., 1, Little Houghton, nr. Barnsley, Yorks.
GOUGH, T., 33, Sherwood Street, Harpurhey, Manchester.
HARPER, E. C., H.M. Yacht "Victoria and Albert."
MATTEN, M., Clay Hill House, Surbiton.
INCE, E., 6, Moredun Square, Perth, Scotland.
JONES, B., Miss, 18, North Brook Street, Liverpool, S.
JONES, R. H., Haven Hotel, Sandbanks, Parkstone, Dorset.
KENNEY, M. E., Mrs., 15, Susanville Road, Dublin.
LACK, F. W., 37, St. George's Street, Canterbury.
LYNER, A., Queen's Head Hotel, Seller Street, Chester.
MCPHERSON, S., East Leys, Errol, Perthshire.
NICKSON, W., 38, Havelock Street, Everton, Liverpool.
O'DEA, E., St. Augustines, Newton Abbot.
OLIVER, W. O., 36, High Street, Grantham.
OXBURGH, M., Mrs., West View, Clitheroe.
PALMER, C. W., 16, High Street, Godalming.
PATTERSON, J., Junr., Crescent House, Aldershot, Hants.
PATON, H. G., 8, Halton Road, Liscard, Wallasey.
RAYMENT, W. A., 56, Church Road, Birkenhead.
ROBINS, H. A., Hope Villas, Thames Avenue, Pangbourne.
SAUL, M., Mrs., 115, Bordon Md. Qrs., Bordon, Hants.
SHEPPARD, A. E., Board of Agriculture, 43, Parliament St., S.W.
SWINNERTON, G. W., 102, Chase Side, Old Southgate, N.
TAYLOR, E., Coal Hey House, Haslingden, Lancs.
WEBBER, J. O., 5, Brunswick Street, St. Thomas, Exeter.
WOOD EMILY, Holly Bank, Kirkheaton, Huddersfield.
YEO, W., 5, West End Lane, Kilburn, N.W.

Selection of 5s. Prize Winners.

Mallett, A. J., Gunr., R.N., H.M.S. Achilles, c.o. G.P.O., E.C.
Manning, C., 241, Floyer-rd., Small Heath, B'ham.
Mannings, C. M., Miss., 40, Pinhoe-rd., Exeter, Devon.
Mapletoft, J. W., Stathern, Melton Mowbray.
Marsden, L. M., 21, Regent-st., Preston.
Martin, T., 69, Grove-rd., Eastbourne.
Mason, H. P., Mason's Studio, 8, George-st., Bath
Maston, M., Miss., Crescent-rd., Maindee,—Newport Mon.
Mateer, Olive, Kimberley-gdns., Upper Newtownard-rd., Belfast.
Matthew, W., 8, Arthington-view, Hunslet, Leeds.
Maxted, E., 28a, Leighton-rd., West Ealing.

In consequence of having to go to press early, we are unable to publish the winning cheque for £500 this week. The original cheque will be on view at Messrs. Masons' Bookstall, Railway Station, Brecon, on Thursday, April 16.

McCartney, H., Bellaton, Glasgow.
McClelland, A., 62, Restalrig-rd., Leith.
McCrarren, M., The Diamond, Clones, Co. Monaghan.
McGillivray, J., 135, Chesterton-rd., Cambridge.
McKeown, Lizzie, Middle Housetops, nr. Tow Law, Co. Durham.
McLeod, T., 45, Belsover-st., Hirst, Ashington, Northd.
McLoughlin, W., 37, Shelton-rd., Forest Gate, E.
McNeil, Mrs., 8, Virgil-st., Grangetown, Cardiff.
Meyer, A., 129, Stanley-rd., Twyford-ave., Portsmouth.
Middlehurst, R. F., Trouville, Creffwr-rd., Aberystwyth.
Minett, C., Mrs., 2, The Owls, Gloucester-rd., Kingston-on-Thames.
Mitchell, J., Bridge-place, Buckie, Banffs.
Mitton, R., Stoneleigh, Station-rd., Bexhill-on-Sea.
Moore, L., c.o. Miss G. Agnew, Bank of England, L'pool.
Moody, A. G., 51, Albany-rd., Gillingham, Kent.
Moody, F., 84, Wintringham-rd., Grimsby.
Moor, C. W., 16, London-rd., Southampton.
Moore, R. H. S, Eustace-st., Dublin.
Moreland, Margery, Station-rd., Horley.
Morley, E., Mrs., 397, Moss-lane East, Manchester.
Morris, D. J., Queens-square, Aberdulais, Neath, Glam.
Morrison, G. R., c.o. Mackay, 226, Paisley-rd., West, Ibrox, Glasgow.
Muir, E. B., 20 Dean Park-st., Edinburgh.
Muir, R. T., 110, Park-rd., Glasgow.
Myring, J., 54, Lower Dartmouth-st., B'ham.

Nelson, J., Mrs., 27, Lake-rd., Keswick
Nichols, W. H., c.o. The Capital and Counties Bank Ltd., Cambridge.
Nicholls, C. R., 11, Victoria Chambers, Paul-st., Finsbury, E.C.
Nicholson, M., 24, Rowena-st., Gt. Lever, Bolton.
Norrie, B., Constitutional Hill, Parkstone, Dorset.

Oakshott, E., 189, Doncaster-rd., Newcastle-on-Tyne.
Oatway, A., Conservative-club, Bexhill-on-Sea.
Oldham, J. H., Gilberd House, Beverley-rd., Colchester.
Ord, A., Shank House, Cramlington, Newcastle-on-Tyne.
Osmington, W. E., 31, Seymour-st., Splot, Cardiff.
Owen, E., 9, Avondale-rd., B'ham.
Owen, J., 22, Manchester-rd., Irlam o'th'Heights.

Page, P. C., Leonard-st., Leek.
Park, C., Grocer, Little Hulton, Lancs.
Parker, E. A., Briars, 13, Chester-rd., Erdington, B'ham.
Parker, Mrs., 31, Clover Hill-rd., Nelson, Lancs.
Parkes, B. W., Waverley-villas, Gorsty Hill, Halesowen, Worcs.
Parkinson, M., Miss., 22, Cosmeston-st., Cardiff.
Parks, S. H., 253, Seaside, Eastbourne.
Parry, R. M., Heathville, Cheadle Heath.
Parsons, J., 29, Blenheim-tres., St. Johns Wood, N.W.
Paton, J., 201, Newlands-rd., Cathcart, Glasgow

"BULLETS" RULES. (*which must be strictly adhered to*).

1 The First Prize will be awarded for what, in the opinion of the Judges, in consultation with the Editor, is the best "Bullet" received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality. A careful study of the winning efforts from week to week will also indicate the standard of merit to be attained. The right to divide a prize or prizes among two or more competitors is reserved.

2. Bullets must be plainly written on one of the coupons on page 34, and only two attempts may be written on each coupon.

3. Both coupons may be used, but each coupon must be accompanied by a postal order for 6d. made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed ——&Co——. Competitors must write their names and addresses, and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Competitors sending more than one coupon may enclose one postal order for the full amount covering the number of their coupons. Stamps will not be accepted.

4. Coupons must not be defaced in any manner, or have portions of another coupon pasted upon them.

5. Entries must reach us not later than the first post on the morning of Wednesday, April 22nd.

6. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

7. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

No element of chance enters into the adjudication of our "Bullets" Competition. Every coupon is judged by TWO DIFFERENT Members of our special staff of Adjudicators, who have been elected by reason of their high qualification for this work. This staff put aside all coupons which they consider sufficiently meritorious to qualify for a prize. So that, before any coupon is rejected, TWO DIFFERENT Judges have to decide that it is not of sufficient merit to receive a prize. Then, all coupons selected are considered by the Competition Editor in consultation with the Judges. are reduced in number to correspond with the total number of prizes to be awarded. The Competition Editor, again in consultation with the Judges, next selects all the lines of outstanding merit. These are placed before the Editor, who, after consultation, decides finally the order of merit. This system of judging keeps a large staff of Adjudicators continually occupied the whole of the week—so thoroughly is the work done. We would point out that, by this system of judging, no award is decided arbitrarily by one mind. It is only after a line has been considered sufficiently meritorious by a BODY OF JUDGES IN CONSULTATION, all of whom are specially qualified for the work, that it can receive a cash or any other prize. As regards the principal prizes, the coupons of outstanding merit are considered many times by the Editor, and also by the Competition Editor and the adjudication staff in consultation, before the final awards are made. In a sentence, ALL coupons are read and considered, and re-read and re-considered by a specially selected staff of highly-qualified Adjudicators, under the general supervision of an experienced Competition Expert—and in consultation with the Editor. That is why "Bullets" constitute a genuine skill contest, free from any and every element of arbitrary decision or of chance selection.

nplete List of all cash and other Prize-winners in the above Competition can be seen at the Offices of "John Bull."

Racing Notes.

We believe The Tetrarch has never been the hopeless case his detractors made him out to be, and just lately he has gone well in his gallops. The present price seems a tempting one, for it is very certain that if he is delivered fit and well at the post at Epsom, very little over even money will be tendered against his chance. In the meantime, however, he is due to run for the Guineas, and those backers who prefer to play for safety will probably wait and see how he fares in the Newmarket race before taking any chances. With the grey still in the market nothing else is being backed, 7 to 1 bar one being an offer which does not tempt those who fancy such as By George! and Corcyra.

The Bank Holiday may well be over before these lines are published, and now we have only Newmarket and Alexandra Park with which to deal. The Craven Meeting at Headquarters commences to-day (Wednesday) and lasts until Friday. Likely winners on the first day are: Pearldiver in the Long Course Selling Plate; Jameson* (the best thing of the week) in the Crawfurd Plate, and Crundell Chick in the Visitors. Plate To-morrow (Thursday) Laveco should take the Babraham Plate; Fantarie the Granby Plate, and Wengen the Selling Plate for two-year-olds. On Friday Ciceromar should win again in the Maiden T.Y.O. Plate; Parhelion looks best for the Craven Stakes, and Fancy Nurse ought to win the Flying Handicap.

At Alexandra Park Lavolt, who likes the course, ought to win the Alexandra Handicap; Queen's Loch should be worth backing in the Grove Welter, as should Wengen in the Public Sale Plate.

Football Fancies.

By "McW."

Ere I leave football for the season I would say that my tip for the Cup Final is Burnley to win outright at the first attempt. In the matter of attendance you must exercise your own judgment. Note the figures of past attendances at the Palace. Weigh up the "pulling" powers of the two clubs engaged, and make your forecast accordingly in our £2,500 competition. As regards next Saturday's League matches I fancy the following teams to win away from home:—Blackburn Rovers, Manchester City, Crystal Palace, Queen's Park Rangers and Swindon. The games at Glossop and Northampton may be drawn. In all other instances I predict victories for the home teams.

Our Cricket Competition.

It must not be imagined that because we are running a Racing Competition our cricket followers are to be neglected. Not at all. The Racing Competition is intended for our very many readers who are interested in the sport of kings and who do not take to our national game. Cricket, although it may not draw such crowds as it did years ago to see the game played, has hundreds of thousands of ardent followers. Men who must work for their living cannot afford the time to watch the game but, nevertheless, we are nearly all deeply interested in the doings of our county teams. Yes, cricket makes a grand appeal, as was evidenced by the big success of last year's competitions. Look out, then, next week, for our announcement on the matter.

JOHN BULL RACING COMPETITION.

CITY & SUBURBAN.

RUN APRIL 22nd.

£500

FOR PLACING 3 HORSES.

Enter Now—One Week Only.

£100 MUST BE WON.

Many of our readers, who are followers of Racing, have asked us to run a Racing Competition during the summer months, and we have decided to give the suggestion a trial.

WHAT YOU HAVE TO DO.

Opposite you will find a coupon containing the names of the horses entered for the City and Suburban Handicap, to be run on April 22nd next. Your task is to put the figure 1 in front of the name of the horse which you think will finish first, the figure 2 against the name of the horse which you think will finish second; the figure 3 against the name of the horse which you think will finish third. To the reader or readers placing correctly the first, second and third horses, we shall award £500. In the event of nobody placing all three correctly we shall award a prize of £200 to the competitor or competitors whose coupon gives the first and second correctly. If no competitor correctly places the first and second, £100 will go to the sender of the coupon placing the first and third correctly. If nobody succeeds in doing this the £100 will go to the person or persons sending in the most correct coupon.

HOW TO MARK YOUR COUPON.

If you think, for instance, that "*Long Set*" will win you must put the figure 1 opposite that horse's name. If you believe that "*Moscato*" will finish second, you must put the figure 2 opposite his name. If you predict that "*Bachelor's Wedding*" will finish third, you must put the figure 3 against his name.—N.B.—You must not mark more than three horses on any single coupon, or else such coupon will be disqualified.

In the event of competitors tieing, the prize money won will be equally divided. The Editor's decision is to be final.

Send as many Coupons as you like.

CLOSING DATE April 21.

Entries to be addressed to "John Bull," 25, Floral Street, Covent Garden, London, W.C., mark envelope in top left-hand corner, Racing, and post so as to reach us not later than Tuesday, April 21.

JOHN BULL ENTRANCE FORM.

HORSES ENTERED FOR THE CITY AND SUBURBAN TO BE RUN WEDNESDAY, APRIL 22nd.

	LONG SET		TALANA HILL
	MAIDEN ERLEGH		MOSCATO
	LORENZO		SANDS OF TIME
	THISTLETON		ROYAL WEAVER
	SIR MARTIN		LOVEWOOD
	BONBON ROSE		NASSAU
	JARNAC II.		CANDYTUFT
	MORACE.		AMBASSADOR
	ROMEO		PICTORIAL
	WRACK		CENSUS
	DRINMORE		RATHER BOLDER
	WHITE MAGIC		SAXHAM BOY
	SUN YAT		FITZRICHARD
	BACHELOR'S WEDDING		HALOS
	BRAXTED		TINKLEBELL
	TUXEDO		SIR BOLD
	AGHDOE		KHERI
	EARLY HOPE		CINCINNATUS
	CYKLON		WELSH BEAU
	SERMOND		PETER THE HERMIT
	JAMESON		ORERI

I enter "JOHN BULL" Racing Competition in accordance with the rules announced on this page and agree to accept the Editor's published decision as final and legally binding, and enter on that understanding.

Signed.....

Address.....

.....

A Entrance Forms must be cut, not torn out.

WE WIRE WINNERS!

"Gale's Special"

The "SPECIAL" that Guarantees Your Success!

many years since GALE'S SPECIAL first saw the light , and it is pleasing to see that the old standards and old tation as a sound adviser are not only maintained but going ger than ever. Few tips are given but that these are well e mark can be seen by reference to its long list of succes- ring the past season."—*Vide The Jockey, November 22nd, 1913.*

Next Monday's issue of "GALE'S SPECIAL," published at 2s. 6d. will be sent post free in plain sealed envelope upon receipt of 1s. P.O. or Stamps to all readers of "JOHN BULL" enclosing this paragraph

s speculations to-day are similar to Stock Exchange ulations, in that they do not associate themselves with the risk as formerly, and to the sportsman who speculates iously the opportunity presents itself with the opening e Flat-Racing Season whereby he may limit his losses a prospect of unlimited profits.

d judgment and reliable information are the most im- nt factors of success in Turf speculation, and the tation we maintained last year for definite and reliable igence combined with straightforward and honourable ess transactions with all our subscribers should be a ient guarantee that sportsmen may invest fearlessly up- e information we send to them through the medium of

ale's Primus Wire

The Most Successful Service Ever Inaugurated.

impossible to print a full list of selections in the space we at our disposal, but during the month of March all mbers to this service received:—

h 4th.—
ALL'S BLUFF, 5 to 2 agst., Won.

h 10th.—
OYAL DEMAND, 10 to 1 agst., Won.

h 14th.—
avisher, ... Second.

h 20th.—
INDSAY GORDON, 4 to 1 agst., Won.

charge for this Special Primus Wire is TWENTY-FIVE NDS PER MESSAGE. In no circumstances whatever is than one selection ever mentioned on this message. It nts to this, ONE SELECTION ONLY—THE BEST ECTION THAT MONEY, BRAINS AND INFLUENCE PROCURE.

next selection on this GALE'S PRIMUS WIRE will be from Newmarket, on Friday, April 17th, and

As a Special Offer to JOHN BULL readers we will send this Special Wire upon receipt of £10, instead of the usual charge of £25.

UNLESS THE SELECTION SENT OUT IS SUC- SFUL, AND AT REASONABLE ODDS, WE RANTEE TO SEND OUR NEXT TATTERSALL'S WIRE ENTIRELY FREE OF CHARGE. On the hand, should the selection win at the odds of not less 1 to 1 against, subscribers will of course, forward the m of £15

that our ONLY address is:—

"Gale's Special,"

uskin Buildings, Birmingham

Telegraphic Address: "WINNERS, Birmingham."

£10,000

guaranteed on the

DERBY.

("John Bull" says: The Totalisator Guarantee is gilt-edged.)

Copies of letters from successful clients:—

7, Admiralty Rd., Portsmouth.
Dec. 4th, 1913.

Please accept my thanks for the promptitude in dispatching cheque for £1,500 and for precautions taken by you in safeguarding its receipt by me,

(Signed), Winifred M. Everitt.

Hill Top Farm, Fairburn, Ferrybridge, Yorks. March 28th, 1914.

I received the cheque this morning, value, £2,500, with many thanks, (Signed), G. R. Atkinson.

OVER £45,000 HAS BEEN DISTRIBUTED.

The following papers have written complimentary opinions about The Totalisator, Lucerne:—"TIMES." "STANDARD." "IRISH TIMES." "DAILY EXPRESS" "IRISH INDEPENDENT." "MORNING ADVERTISER." "GLOBE." "WINNING POST." "JOHN BULL." "SPORTING LIFE." "PALL MALL GAZETTE" "BRADFORD DAILY TELEGRAPH." "LONDON MAIL," ETC.

Terms free on application mentioning this paper to

THE TOTALISATOR,

ESTABLISHED 1866.

Lucerne, Switzerland.

Managing Director - - H. CULLERNE-BOWN.

A £1,000 S.P. Job Race at its Mercy.

Only those promising HONOURABLE SECRECY post £1 (one pound) for the NAME of the above £1,000 S.P. JOB RUNNING on TUESDAY next. IT WILL WIN—DEFEAT SCORNED. If it does not WIN EASILY at a very HIGH PRICE we will post FREE until JUNE the "RACING STUD SPECIAL," which gives GOLD FOUR GOLD GUESS weekly. Post 5/- for NEXT MONDAY'S ISSUE. Post 5/-. It will give the BIG Winners DOUBLE for the CITY and BET. We ALONE stood DRINMORE for CITY in 1913. Proof "JOHN BULL," which says: "The 'R.S.' is run on straight lines"—gave Outram 25—1, won; China Cock, 6—1, won; Trianon, 2nd, 100—8; THE BOSS, 6—1, won; PITMASTON, 3—1, won; WRACK, 4—1, won April 7th; ABOUKIR, 13—8, won April 8th. Further results unknown. "J.B." going early to press, Wednesday, April 8th. PROOFS always posted "beforeracing" to "JOHN BULL." Already DOZENS OF POINTS AHEAD. THE RACING STUD, HIGH ROAD, TURNHAM GREEN, W.

HARRY APPLETON

Makes daily settlements a speciality.
3, St. Thomas's Street, London Bridge, S.E.
and at Edinburgh and Lucerne.

JOHN BULL PEN COUPON. Value 1d.

By sending this Coupon with P.O. 2/6 and loose 1d. stamp for postage, the holder is entitled to receive a John Bull Gold Nibbed Fountain Pen. Additional Coupons up to 12 from "John Bull" or "Mary Bull," any dates, may be saved and used in part payment, each counting as 1d. off the price. You may send 13 Coupons, and P.O. for 1/6 only and loose 1d. stamp for postage. Address Pen Dept., "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C. April 18th, 1914.

N.B.—State whether you prefer a Fine, Medium, or Broad Nib.

MARY BULL.

EVERY FRIDAY. PRICE ONE PENNY.

NO LIMIT

NO LIMIT

DOUGLAS STUART

LIESTAL, SWITZERLAND.

DEPOSIT ACCOUNTS ONLY.

THE REAL NO LIMIT FIRM.

NO LIMIT on S.P. or FUTURE EVENTS.
NO LIMIT on S.P. DOUBLES or ACCUMULATORS.
NO LIMIT on S.P. MINOR RACES.
NO LIMIT on Place Betting.
When Favourite starts "Odds On."
NO LIMIT, any Race, WIN or PLACE.

Books Now Open on the

CITY AND SUBURBAN, JUBILEE & DERBY.

Starting Price Business a Speciality.
No Extra Expense or Inconvenience.

LOST TELEGRAMS PAID IN FULL.

Don't waste time writing for lists or quotations. ALL COMMISSIONS executed at London Market Price prevailing when letter is postmarked.
No "Price unobtainable" circular ever issued.

ANY FEASIBLE SYSTEM UNDERTAKEN. NO COMMISSION CHARGED.

SPECIAL FACILITIES for COLONIAL CLIENTS.

For CREDIT ACCOUNTS Only

Write to

DOUGLAS STUART, 102, NEW OXFORD STREET, LONDON.

NO LIMIT

NO LIMIT

Printed and Published for the Proprietors, (John Bull, Ltd.) by ODHAMS LIMITED, 93 and 94, Long Acre, London, W.C.
Agents for the Colonies—Gordon & Gotch, Ltd., London, Australia, Canada, etc. South Africa—Central News Agency, Ltd.
Also Imperial News Co., Ltd., Canada.
Applications for Advertisement Space in "JOHN BULL" must be made to Messrs. ODHAMS LIMITED (Advertisement Department), 93-94, Long Acre, London, W.C. Telephone: Gerrard 2595.